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All our best work warranted.

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Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation.
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An all round mason—bricklaying, plastering, whitening and cementing.
All orders personally and promptly attended to.
CHAS. C. COLBY, Paris, Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, in vacation, Sept. 8, 1894.
Josiah F. Hall et al vs. James Kenney.
In the above entitled action, IT IS ORDERED, That notice of the pendency of this suit be given to the said Defendant, by publishing an attested copy of this order, together with an abstract of the Plaintiff's Writ, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed at Paris, in said County, the first publication to be not less than twenty days before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1894, that said Defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit, if he shall see cause.
ENOCH FOSTER,
Justice Sup. Jud. Court.
(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)
Date of writ, October 5th, 1893.
Returned to February Term, 1894.
Ad damnum, $150.00.
Declaration, in plea of the case, on account annexed for $74.70.
A true copy of order of Court, with abstract of the Writ.
Attest:—
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.
Swasey & Swasey, Attys. for Plaintiffs, Rumford Falls, Maine.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The following Real Estate belonging to the estate of David N. True, late of South Paris.
The Penley Farm (so called), situated 3 miles from South Paris Village, about 250 acres more or less and cuts 30 to 40 tons of hay. The buildings are in good condition, the farm is well supplied with farming machinery and tools, which will be sold with the place if desired. This farm is in first-class condition and will be sold at a bargain.
Also, The Flouring and Grist Mill and Store at South Paris Village, with right of flowage of Bryant's Pond. This Mill was occupied for many years by the Paris Flouring Company, and by the late owner. It has always done and is still doing a good business.
The Dam was thoroughly repaired in 1893. The Mill is in good condition and will be sold at a Bargain. For the right parties this is a splendid chance to step into a well established and paying business.
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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

CONTINUOUS GROWTH THE LAW OF SUCCESS.

To the thoughtful the extensive drouth will teach or rather impress thoroughly upon the mind other than the lesson of economy in the use of grain and fodder for live-stock. Corn, potatoes and other growing grains and roots have been checked in growth or killed outright—starved for the want of nutriment. The latter, of course, are beyond all help by any rainfall that may occur now, as much as an animal that has been starved to death is past being helped by the most nutritious food that might be offered it; but how is it with grain and roots whose life is not yet extinguished—only suspended until the precipitation of water does occur; will they then proceed to make growth and mature as good crops as though a check in growth had not occurred? No one is so simple as to expect any such a thing. A check in the growth of these does an irreparable injury. They can never be what they would have been if they had been continuously furnished with what their natures required—plant food, which they can only appropriate in a soluble state. Moisture is dried out of the soil, hence plants are starving.

A fine object lesson is presented to one who passes through corn and potato fields and notices the difference in vigor of crops. Where the soil is crusted over are the poorest crops. It is dried deepest, is hard, and would turn up in lumps if plowed now. Where soil is free of crust and is fine, the crops are best. I see fields of corn and potatoes dried out past all cure, and others still green and vigorous, and all on the same soil. This difference is owing entirely to the proper cultivation of the latter and the want of it in the former. Water is a curious commodity. Nature is lavish with it, and plants cannot grow without it. Water falls down from the clouds and it rises up from beneath the surface—only give it a chance. Man should so cultivate his land that when precipitation is not sufficient he can draw on supplies from below. Water will not rise through lumps and clods of earth. It is particular about having "good roads" to travel, especially when the roads are an "upgrade". The earth must be fine, and that means tillage, and tillage means what the Bible speaks about when it says: "Thou shalt earn thy bread," etc. When the soil is fine moisture will ascend from the subsoil by capillary attraction as lively as a boy would run up a ladder. Everybody seems to know this, but few appreciate its full force; else they would practice it more. A wise farmer gave his son an object lesson in capillary attraction that made him one of the best farmers in the county in subsequent years. He placed a pail of water beside the house and nailed a piece of old white muslin cloth above it in such a manner that one side of it hung down in the water. As the son saw the water gradually ascend and wet the cloth above the pail, he saw a fact that he ever remembered, and says now that the illustration made him the good farmer he is.

Continuous growth applies with equal force to farm animals, and is as little appreciated as the constant growth of vegetable products. Colts turned out to straw stacks in winter pick a living, or, kept on a diet of second or third rate hay, usually come out "spring poor" and well charged with vermin. The system of such an animal receives a check from which it never recovers. Subsequent rational treatment can never make the horse of him he might have been. It is both wise and economical to feed and care for a colt from weaning to maturity, so that it will be kept in vigorous and healthful condition continuously. This means a little grain feeding from weaning until the next spring pasturage, together with good hay and any roughage all winter, not neglecting proper shelter and the use of currycomb. Subsequent winters his daily light ration of grain should continue. Thus managed the horse will possess all the qualities it is in the power of his breeding to make. Just as much can be said of growing cattle. Half of the calves are stunted before they are two years of age. Look at the "pot-bellied things" all over the country today. There is no excellency without effort, and no good cows without wise care of calves. Little need be said of sheep, for they have the happy faculty of making money for their owners if they do receive the shabbiest treatment of any animals on the farm. If they could talk they would probably say: "Only give me enough of anything to eat and I will do you good."

Doubtless persistent wise feeding tells best in pigs, for they are grown entirely for food. To push them from start to finish should be the practice, and the finish should not be too remote. They should have a sufficiency of the right kind of feed every day of their lives, until they reach the hands of the butcher. After they get used to the grain, the younger they are the more the grain pays that is fed them. Two pigs, weighing 150 pounds each when slaughtered, will pay about 25 per cent more for grain they consume than one pig that weighs 300. It is not advisable to feed pigs beyond a weight of 200 pounds. A mature hog will not put on much but fat, and feeding such merely for fat is the most expensive kind of procedure, because most of the other ingredients of the feed go to waste. Six to eight months is long enough to feed a pig for pork. If the lessons naturally suggested by the drough are carefully studied, and then practiced, the extensive destruction wrought will prove a blessing. The American people have been criminally wasteful of the products of the soil; the drouth should teach them economy in this respect. They have been careless in breeding farm animals; wiser and better feeding will incite to wiser and better breeding, and better methods generally. In the drouth-stricken district the wasteful practice of "hogging down" corn will not prevail this season, nor its twin wasteful, filthy practice of hogs following fattening cattle to glean undigested corn from their ordure. May this lesson be permanent. But the greatest good to the entire country should be the lesson learned, as so plainly presented, of the desirability and value of the most thorough tillage of or for all crops.—New York Tribune.

The Past
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The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich, healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember
Hood's Sarsaparilla
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Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.
Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per box.

THE MATTER OF MIXING RATIONS FOR STOCK.

IT IS AS EASY TO COMBINE PROPER ELEMENTS IN ANIMAL AS IN PLANT FOOD. A GREAT SAVING CAN THUS BE MADE.

Many years' experience has proved that we can mix the elements of plant food and make fertilizers adapted to certain wants.

Why may we not also mix the elements of animal food, so that every man buying grain for milk or butter shall feed it in such proportion with hay that a return shall be gained in manurial value?

What is the use of feeding rye, if it can be sold and the money put into animal food that will contain more elements of animal nutrition—food more adapted to the wants of animals?

It will pay to sell barley or rye if this money will buy gluten meal or actual food for milk or cream at less expense. We want to retain the articles that possess high feeding and low market values, and sell those of opposite character.

A man has to experiment with fertilizer on his own soil, and so in feeding stock must apply the principles of science in every day practice.

Waste products may be fed to advantage. When oil was extracted from cotton seed, the residue was formerly treated as waste. Now cotton seed is of great value as feed. Apple pomace has also considerable feeding value also in connection with grain.

Beside supplying the elements of animal food in right proportions, the manurial value of feed must be considered.

We cannot make something out of nothing.

The only man I ever knew who made something out of nothing was the senior in the agricultural college, who after selling his furniture to his successor, charged him $5 for the paper on the walls.

The doctrine was preached for years to raise all on the farm and not buy grain. If it is necessary to buy anything it is cheaper to buy nice rich feeds rather than fertilizers.

$125 expended for cotton seed meal will return $60 to $90 worth of fertilizer. 80 per cent goes to manure.

Bran, cottonseed meal and gluten meal are splendid feeds and give a good return for the money. They are rich and one must not feed too much. Gluten meal is twice as rich in protein as corn. We aim to get a profit by feeding them and get a large share in the manure. We must make the utmost quantity of manure of the best quality to make the farm pay.

Manure made from feed on hay and cottonseed meal shows the first year no better results than hay and corn meal, but the crop will get it the second or third year. It stays there and is a permanent benefit to the land.

The sources of error, waste and loss are much less in buying grain than fertilizer. A complete fertilizer at $30 or $40 a ton does not give as good results as cheap, home-made manure. So greatly is this esteemed in England that a system of compensation was devised in 1883 to relieve the oppression in that country. Landlords make an allowance to tenants for the amount of manure made on the farm.

Make all the fertilizer possible at home before buying, then club together and buy for cash.

If you know what you want and how to get it, buy and mix for yourself.—New England Farmer.

FARM LAW.

A "REFUSAL" OF PROPERTY IS NOT LEGALLY BINDING.

It may not be fully understood that an offer to purchase or to sell a farm for a given price, even though it may be in writing, is not binding on the proposer until actually accepted by the other party; therefore the proposer may retract his offer at any time before it is accepted. This is so, even though he should give a certain number of days in which the other party might decide whether to accept the offer or not.

What is ordinarily termed a "refusal" of property, is therefore a dangerous thing to rely upon unless you are dealing with a man whose "word is as good as his bond." This is so, although you may have fully made up your mind to take the farm but have not notified the owner of the fact, and should go to great trouble and expense in buying stock, agricultural implements, etc., or even had moved your family to take possession. Should the owner then refuse to sell, while you have nothing but his oral agreement, you would have no legal remedy, either to compel him to convey, or for expenses you may have incurred.—Hon. A. M. Spear, Gardiner, in New England Farmer.

MAINTAINING MOWING LANDS.

SPREADING TOP DRESSING IN THE FALL A GOOD PLAN. DON'T FEED TOO CLOSELY.

I am quite favorable to the idea of maintaining mowing lands by spreading manure upon the surface in the fall. There is little danger of grass "running out" if it has enough to feed upon and is not subjected to a severe course of grazing. There are farmers who will allow their mowing lands to be gnawed close to the ground and then complain because their hay crop diminish so rapidly. We have practiced top dressing to a considerable extent and with very satisfactory results; but we believe that with a judicious management of mowing fields they may be maintained for a term of years without any top dressing; but it cannot be done if grazing or cutting all the aftermath is too largely indulged in. We should prefer no grazing of mowing lands at all; if fall feed is required supply by some soiling crop or the cutting of aftermath where it is too thick to remain upon the ground.—New England Farmer.

TOO MANY FENCES.

Many farm buildings and their surroundings are greatly disfigured by the large number of fences, says Dr. Geo. G. Groff in the New York Independent. There is the fence about the cattle-yard, the fence around the back yard, the fence around one or more gardens. These fences, with the bushes growing along them, are no ornament, but the contrary. They are not needed. They exist generally, to keep out the cattle and the chickens.

The cattle should be fenced in the field or kept in the stables, and there should be a large chicken-yard, fenced with woven wire, in which the feathered bipeds may be confined. It will not only be an ornamentation to the farm to remove superfluous fences about the buildings, but will save much labor, and money, too. After the fences are removed the grounds should be nicely leveled and put into good sod.

Don't forget nor neglect to clean up the tools—plows, harrows, cultivators, spades, shovels, hoes, etc.—when putting away for the season. Rust, induced by adhering earth to a plow or cultivator, will damage the implement more in two weeks than a season's use, to say nothing of the strain on the nerves of a sensitive person. This is a matter of much importance, and don't neglect to attend to it. Of course you will house all the articles till wanted another year.

An English paper points out the great advantage that has been secured this year by leaving the hay untouched in the swath while the weather was unsettled, that handled coming out discolored throughout and more injured than in the swath.

"WHAT OF THAT?"

Tired! Well, what of that?
'Tis but a common thing, is weariness—
And only by exertion's painful stress,
May Life attain thro' discipline its goal
And bring to Duty's shrine a strengthened soul.

Lonely! Well, what of that?
What is companionship, then, after all,
But some ideal that is bound to fall—
And only thro' a greater sacrifice
Prove unworthy joy of the purchase price.

Dark! Well, what of that?
Hung e'er a night o'er this pilgrimage,
So dark its stars might not our fears assuage?
Alas! such consolation fills the night—
A soul of sorrow wishes not the light.

Hard! Well, what of that?
The galling yoke has calloused so the neck
Of aspiration that it gives no check
To long accustomed habit—all Life's task
Is grateful exercise crushed Hope would ask.

No help! Well, be it so—
The stouter courage must we then display,
And show a stoic front to stern dismay—
Thus, when all faithfully, Life's work is done,
Some unseen hand will fit a crown well won.

—[GEORGE E. BOWEN, in Inter Ocean.

MAINE FARM RESORTS.

A correspondent of the Chicago Hotel Reporter has been east this summer, and he has some entertaining things to write of Maine rural life. He was brought up in Maine—some years ago, evidently—and his remarks are a curious mixture of truth, breezy newspaper imagination, common sense, nonsense, observation and reminiscence. This is what he says:

"Maine has her Bar Harbor and Old Orchard, but the village and farm resorts are a great feature in that state. A month at a Maine farm house is an event in any man's life. The Maine farm wife is a great institution. She is in a condition of constant and acute activity from 5 o'clock in the morning until 9 at night. As a housekeeper she has no equal on earth. She is an expert on roast turkey, biscuits, butter, apple sauce, making soap or preserves, matching rug rags, curing croup, or laying out a corpse. Her mince pies are the acme of gastronomic art. I have been told that a piece of one eaten before retiring produces unpleasant dreams. I can not speak from experience for when I get one I never eat less than two cuts, and then enjoy delightful dreams. I have no sympathy with any man so lacking in taste as to quit on less.

"I do find fault, however, with the Maine wife for fixing her house so nice that she shuts it up and makes you live in the kitchen. But when she does open it for Thanksgiving, weddings and funerals its neatness makes the neighborhood green with envy.

"Things go by rule in the house. The boys must go to bed when they are not sleepy, and get up when they are sleepy. Sunday is strictly observed. Breakfast is served as usual at 6 o'clock, sermon in the forenoon, Sunday School, doughnuts and cheese at noon, sermon in the afternoon, dinner at four, and a moral lecture in the church at early candlelight. I was raised in Maine and my principal recollection of Sunday is that I got three lectures when I wanted but two, and got but two meals when I wanted three.

"True Maine farm people are noted for long-distance voices. The good wife with her hands in the bread bowl issues her orders to Maria who is making beds upstairs, and Johnny who is picking up chips in the back yard. The man of the house, when he wants to talk to his neighbor across the field, steps up two rails on the fence and gets along nicely. If he wants to reach the second farm he mounts the top of the fence. When plowing a stump lot, his conference with his cattle can be heard a mile. A telephone company would starve in a Maine farming town."

GOT THE KIMBALLS MIXED.

How a Portland politician "got the Kimballs mixed" is thus told in the Lewiston Journal:

One of the most common names on Bridgton's voting list is Kimball; it represents several distinct families, of various political faiths. For instance, at North Bridgton lives Horace C. Kimball, postmaster under both Cleveland's administrations and member of the Democratic town committee, in the employ of Luke & F. H. Brown, of which firm Byron Kimball, a member of the Republican town committee, is a partner.

One day quite recently a bustling, well-kept man entered the office of L. & F. H. Brown, and inquired for "their Mr. Kimball, who was a member of the town committee." Supposing that Mr. Kimball of the firm was referred to, he was directed to the farm of the latter just outside the village. Meeting Mr. Kimball at his home the stranger introduced himself as Mr. S. of Portland and stated that he was soliciting campaign funds; said he:

"Our state committee have just returned from Washington, where the national committee told them that they had no available funds for Maine, that we must make our own contributions this year, and I am calling on the faithful to see what aid they will extend."

"Do I understand," asked Mr. K., "that these funds are for the purpose of carrying on the Democratic campaign?"

"Certainly," was the reply.

"Then you have come to the wrong man. I do not belong to that party."

"What! Aren't you the postmaster?"

"No, sir."

"But at the mill office where I enquired for Mr. Kimball they directed me to you."

"That was quite natural, Mr. S., but had you asked for Horace C. Kimball you would have found the man you wanted."

Mr. S. was evidently between a halt and a sweat; he colored, he hesitated and finally without another word jumped into his carriage and drove off. A little later he asked one of the mill hands to point out Horace C. Kimball to him.

"Are you Horace C. Kimball?" he asked.

"I am."

"Are you the postmaster?" was the second interrogatory.

"I am."

"Well, are you a Democrat?"

"Yes, sir, I am."

"All right," exclaimed Mr. S., "now I can talk business, but if ever I let my in'ards out I have done so within an hour."

MAINE'S SUMMER VISITORS.

One of the bright spots for Maine in the present business depression is the activity which has prevailed at our summer resorts. Summer visitors have entered the state in numbers beyond those of any previous season, filling the hotels and boarding houses to their utmost capacity. People from the sweltering commercial centres have realized as never before the advantages to be derived from a trip down east, where they could escape from the scorching rays of the sun pouring down upon glaring pavements and heated walls. Here they found every element present to make life during the heated term enjoyable. They could have their choice of the hundreds of seashore resorts scattered along the Maine coast, or of the equally delightful retreats located inland. There has been no lack of cool breezes, or amusement, so that the thousands who have visited the state are sure to return again next season. The money which has been expended by our guests on their vacation trips will reach a very handsome sum, indeed, several estimates placing the aggregate as high as $10,000,000. The expenditure for provisions, which indirectly has been made by landlords, is a very large amount, and it has largely gone into the pockets of our farmers and gardeners, who have thus been afforded a lucrative market for their products at their own doors.—Maine Farmer.

Not a New-Year's Call. Visitor—"Is Mrs. Whitelies in?" Biddy—"Yes, mum, but she tould me to tell yez she was sorry she was out." Visitor—"That's all right. Go and tell her I'm glad I didn't find her at home."

THE DEACON'S DISAPPEARANCE

By WILLIAM LEIGHTON.

Many years ago, when I first came to Edinburgh and was attending the university, I became acquainted with the family of Mr. Duncan Macgillivray, who lived in Borthwick's Close. He occupied the dignified position in those days of a deacon, his craft being that of the hammermen, and therefore may be supposed to have been pretty well to do in the world, a fact of some importance to me, who was steeped in the blessings of a £10 bursary, supplemented by an occasional bag of meal and a junket of salt beef, not the very best kind of food for the muses, then worshiped by me. So it was that I had a great love for Mrs. Macgillivray's tea table, and by consequence a respect for the mistress herself.

One afternoon, when I resorted to my old haunt, expecting to find the hearth gods all in good humor, as usual, I was surprised to meet Mrs. Macgillivray in the lobby, with a face wherefrom the accustomed smile was totally banished and its place occupied by pale fear.

"What has happened?" inquired I as I took her trembling hand.

"Oh, have you not heard?" replied she.

"Nothing," added I, with increased apprehension.

"I have neither seen nor heard o' the deacon since yesterday morning after breakfast," was the announcement.

"A mere case of absence," said I, with an effort at cheerfulness. "It is not a case of missing."

"Ye may gie it ony name ye please," said she, "but the like has never happened since the day o' our marriage, and ye know that the deacon was aye punctual, aye to a very minute."

I was forced to admit that that was true, yet I could see no great reason for fear, and proceeding with her to the parlor I took a seat alongside of her with a view to get some further information. I saw that as a friend of the family I had something to do, and my first effort was to procure all the information she could give me, preparatory to my undertaking a search for so important a personage as the deacon of the hammermen of Edinburgh.

There was, however, wonderfully little to be got. She could tell me of no reason for his absence. There was no journey he had intended to undertake. He had no habits of intemperance which might have laid him up in a tavern nor any loose inclinations that could have wiled him into any of the dens of the dissolute. Neither, so far as she could say, had he any money upon him to tempt the robber and the murderer. Then inquiries had already been made in almost every quarter where he was known to frequent, so that if I had started upon the instant I might have found it difficult to know in what direction to turn myself. Our conversation was getting exhausted, as every suggestion fell away, leaving only an addition to the prevailing gloom, when I started, more by chance than good guidance, the question whether the deacon had any enemies.

I was surprised to meet Mrs. Macgillivray in the lobby.

To this I got an answer which surprised me, for of all the men in the world the deacon might have been supposed to possess an immunity from the incursions of revenge.

"I had forgotten," said she as she seemed to revert to some idea which startled her. "Yes, there is one man I fear. Strange I never thought of it till ye put the question; yes, his own brother, o' the same blood, born of the same mother—Angus Macgillivray, flesher in the Fleshmarket Close. That man has been the very curse o' our family. He was a sweetheart o' mine before I got acquainted with the deacon, but I never liked him so that I could have married him, or rather I aye feared him for his passions, let alone his trade o' killing lambs. He never forgave our marriage, and I'm no sure if he didna hate me as much as he did his brother. He never came to see us, though the deacon often invited him, prayed him to let bygones be bygones, nor even after he married a wife o' his ain did he forget and forgive, just as if he felt dissatisfied that he had na got some revenge, and then, to make things waur, the deacon got rich as he got poor, a change that never could be forgiven. So things went on for years, nae reconciliation, but as their ways lay different and they seldom met there were few opportunities for quarrels. Now a' thae things come up upon me, and mair, for it is only six months syne that Angus, having met the deacon in a tavern, got into wrath and made threats which forced the deacon to swear a lawborrows against him."

These words, uttered in the peculiar tone of grief and fear, made an impression upon me which I tried to conceal, and it was aggravated by that involuntary action of the nerves which doctors call "working up," an effect consequent upon a process of reasoning where all the ideas are led by the feelings. I sat for some time without speaking, for I felt that it would have made matters worse to admit what I thought, and an effort to cheer does not do much good unless it is backed by some indisputable fact of a favorable kind. I did not even know what to suggest in aid of further inquiry, but I endeavored to ascertain whether any one had called at Angus' flesh booth, to know whether he was at home, and having got something like a negative from her I resolved within my own mind to find out what I could in this direction.

I accordingly left her with some words calculated to assure her, and bending my steps to the flesh market I met several friends of the well known deacon, all of whom had heard of his unaccountable disappearance without being able to suggest any mode of accounting for him. On arriving at the market I made at once for Angus Macgillivray's booth. He was not there, and a boy who served the customers answered to my inquiry that he had not seen his master since the morning of the previous day. I got from the boy the place of his master's residence, and though in the chance of finding him there I might have hesitated as to the propriety of a direct call, what I resolved was to see his wife in his (by me) supposed absence.

Angus, I found, lived at the corner of the turn which the Cowgate makes into the Grassmarket, and thither I bent my steps. Nor was it many minutes before I was in the presence of Mrs. Angus Macgillivray, but what was my wonderment to find this woman in very much the same condition as that in which I found the wife of the deacon. Her husband had left the house the previous day after breakfast without saying a word that he was to be otherwise engaged than at his stall, and as it was his invariable habit to tell her when he was to go to the country (which he often did) for cattle she could not account for his absence in any way.

So far there was a difference between the conditions of the sisters-in-law that Mrs. Angus Macgillivray did not entertain any apprehension that any violence had overtaken her husband, yet it was clear enough, even from the suspicious eye she cast upon me while making the inquiries, that she was not free from the fear of some untoward accident. She even questioned me as to my motive for calling, as if she thought I had something to tell and was afraid to tell it, and I had some difficulty in satisfying her that my object was not in any way connected with the circumstances of his disappearance. At all hazards, it was my especial care to avoid any reference to the deacon, and especially his absence, for as she doubtless knew that the enmity was all on one side—that of her husband—she might have drawn, with very different feelings, the same conclusion at which her sister-in-law had arrived.

Having left this woman also in a very unhappy condition, I stepped to the bailies' office and inquired there whether any search had been made by any of the officers or constables, but here again I was met by the remark that a two days' absence did not form even a ground for such a fear of any occurrence either disastrous or fatal as would authorize any search by the authorities of the city. I had my reason for a different conclusion, but I was necessarily restrained from telling my story by a fear of throwing suspicion upon a man vindictive enough to take revenge upon me.

On going toward Borthwick's Close, with the intention of again seeing the deaconess—for so these great dignitaries were sometimes called at that time when corporations were a species of dominions or powers—I met Andrew Girvan, her brother, a currier, who lived in Niddry's Wynd. A sensible man, not prone to fancies, he took a very different view.

"I have been everywhere I could think of," said he, "but I can find no trace."

"Everywhere but the house of his brother," said I, fixing my eyes on him.

"The house of his brother!" rejoined he. "What on earth would take me there, the place of all others he would avoid?"

"Very true, but what would you think were you to find that Angus is also missing, having left his house about the same time?" said I, with a view to sound him, and thereby test my own suspicions.

"Think!" replied he. "Why, was not I present at Glennie's tavern that night when the villain drew his knife against his own brother, and I hurried the deacon away, and was it not I who recommended the lawborrows? Think! Why, if I were to find it true that Angus Macgillivray was away, I would conclude at the instant that he had repaid the lawborrows by a secret stab."

"Yes, but there are difficulties," said I, with that straining for evidence of a conviction which is so natural to us. "Where could such a stab have been given in broad day, and it must have been in the forenoon, seeing the deacon did not come home to dinner? Then any secret den or out of the way place is scarcely to be thought of, insomuch as the deacon could not have been wiled there by one whom he feared."

"Nothing in all that," replied he, "for we all know that the deacon's business led him down dark closes and out of the way places, where there are dens for all customers, dead or alive. And besides he was so simple and generous a man that if Angus had met him and proffered the open hand of reconciliation, he might have led him anywhere."

"Well," said I, getting more confident, "I may tell you, as his brother-in-law, that I have ascertained from Angus' wife herself that he, too, has been missing for the same time."

"Then by all that is good," cried he as his eye flashed from the suddenness of the impression upon the ear of these words, "the mystery is all but cleared up. The villain has murdered his own brother and run to the country."

Nor was I much astonished at this ejaculation, for the original suspicion had gradually been becoming a conviction with me, and my mind was almost eager to have any remaining doubts removed.

"But," said I, "what is to be done?"

"Go to the city authorities," replied he on the instant, "and get them to issue a warrant for the apprehension of Angus Macgillivray."

"I have been at the bailies' office," said I, "and found that the officers there do not consider the affair as sufficiently alarming to induce even an official search."

"Because," replied he, "they don't know the facts," adding satirically, "It is generally believed that those who are blind don't see."

"But even if they were put in possession of the facts, no warrant would be issued without a signed information, and would you take that responsibility?" was my question.

"No," replied he, "but you might, because you have made the proper inquiry and found Angus fled."

"I would not like to take that responsibility either," rejoined I. "Besides the time is not far enough gone for any very serious apprehension. We must wait another day. There is an old saying something to the effect that 'if you want to keep your friends, don't prolong your visit beyond three days, and if you want to be thought not dead, don't be unaccountably absent from home beyond three nights.'"

To this Mr. Girvan agreed, and both of us saw the propriety of visiting the deaconess, who was hour by hour losing hope. We found her in the same position in which I had left her. I noticed that as we entered she turned a wistful eye upon us, with an expression that seemed to speak and say, "Is he not with you?" and there followed that blank look in which the orb seems dead.

There was silence everywhere, as if Angerona had there set up her temple, and the votaries were mute. The children, ignorant of the cause of change in their mother, had been put to bed. The servant whom we saw as we passed the kitchen sat at the fireside hanging her head, as if she mourned the death of a kind master, and no neighbors dared to intrude where they could carry no comfort—a species of kindness this in the people of Scotland which results from a delicacy they get small credit for from those who judge from a rude speech and homely if not coarse manners.

We sat down quietly and gravely, a clear enough indication to her that we brought no hopeful intelligence, nor had we sat many minutes when we came to understand what was the direction of the current of her thoughts. They had been all running toward the conclusion that Angus Macgillivray was in some way connected with the mysterious affair.

"Have ye inquired," she asked as she cast her eye over us, "if Angus has been at hame syn yesterday? I could wad my marriage ring he's awa, and nae suner than he should be. Will ye no answer?" she continued in a wailing tone. "Is he in Edinburgh? When was he seen? Can naebody tell?"

I looked to Girvan, for I could not answer without falsehood, and he understood me.

"I have made no inquiry, Margaret," said he, "nor did I think it necessary to go there—the suspicion seems so unnatural. Besides are you not taking on too heavily? This is only the second day."

"The second day!" she burst forth. "And Deacon Macgillivray hasna seen his wife or his bairns nor sent a letter or a message to tell whaur he is. The second day!" she continued in the same wailing strain. "When was it that he was half an hour behind his dinner? And this has taken place in Edinburgh, which is just a lang street, whaur everybody kens everything about everybody."

"Many a longer absence has had a happy explanation," replied her brother. "We have only as yet one fact, and it will just look as you view it. You know peats will build the side of a house as well as make a fire that will burn you."

"But there's nae use buttering peats," cried she impatiently. "I tell you Deacon Macgillivray is dead, and Angus is the man who has made me a widow and my bairns fatherless."

And then came a fit of hysterical sobbing, which we had no means of alleviating. While I looked at her, and of course pitied her, I could not help thinking how completely her suspicion was confirmed by the information I had got, and which I dared not communicate to her. There was enough of sorrow for the hour. And as we saw we could be of no further service that night we left her to that kind of consolation which the heart seeks for itself, and sometimes the more readily and successfully that it is left to itself and to him who is master of the heart and the issues thereof.

Next forenoon I repaired to Girvan's, as arranged between us, in order that together we might make a more thorough search to the effect at least of ascertaining whether the missing man had been seen, and when and where, during the forenoon of his disappearance. On going along I found that the affair had spread, insomuch indeed that the question, "What has become of Deacon Macgillivray?" belonged now to the public. There was only one solitary grain of news. It appeared that a person of the name of Peter McGlashan, a laborer, who resided in the Cowgate, and whom we saw and interrogated, had been the involuntary cause of some of the theories, but all that could be extracted from him amounted to this, that he had seen Deacon Macgillivray that forenoon hurrying up the High street, and that, having occasion to return, he had met, about 10 minutes later, Angus Macgillivray coming up the bow, the top of which he doubled as if he were going down the High street. One or two others spoke to having seen the brothers respectively on the same route.

(Concluded next week.)

WHAT A CANNON BALL CAN DO.

Chance Shots In the Chilean War That Went Through Ironclads.

In dwelling upon the wonderful power of the guns of the Indiana, Albert Franklin Matthews, in an article on "The Evolution of a Battleship" in The Century, gives illustrations from the recent Chilean civil war, showing the effectiveness of the smaller sizes of breechloading rifle guns.

A shot weighing 250 pounds from an 8 inch gun of Fort Valdivia in Valparaiso harbor struck the cruiser Blanco Encalada above the armor belt, passed through the thin steel plate on the side, went through the captain's cabin, took the pillow from under his head, dropped his head on the mattress with a thump, but without injuring a hair, passed through the open door into the messroom, where it struck the floor and then glanced to the ceiling. Then it went through a wooden bulkhead an inch thick into a room 25 by 42 feet, where 40 men were sleeping in hammocks. It killed six of them outright and wounded six others, three of whom died, after which it passed through a steel bulkhead 5 inches thick and ended its course by striking a battery outside, in which it made a dent nearly two inches deep. It was filled with sand. Had it released deadly gases no one knows what damage it might have done.

A 450 pound missile from a 10 inch gun in the same fort struck the same vessel on its 8 inch armor. It hit square on a bolt. The shell did not pierce the armor, but burst outside the vessel. It drove the bolt clear through, and in its flight the bolt struck an 8 inch gun, completely disabling it. Such is the power of the smaller sized guns.

The Goddess of Smallpox.

A striking account of the difficulties attending on the attempt to extend the practice of vaccination in India is given by Surgeon General Sir William Moore. The chief obstacle is superstitious prejudice. The population firmly believe variola to be matter under the control of the goddess "Mata," in whose honor temples abound and fairs are held, where thousands of women and children attend with offerings. The declivities of most of the numerous conical hills present either a reddened stone or temple devoted to "Mata," with most probably an attendant Brahman priest.

Nearly every village has its goddess of smallpox in the immediate locality, and in many places a large piece of ground is esteemed holy and dedicated to "Mata." The people do not pray to escape the affection, unless in seasons when it occurs with more than ordinary virulence. They do, however, petition for a mild visitation but even the loss of an eye does not appear to be viewed as a very serious calamity.

"Is there not another eye sufficient for all purposes?" questioned one of these stoical philosophers. "If it were the leg or hand, it would be different, but an eye is immaterial."—Notes and Queries.

Caution.

"One kiss, Kate dear! What do you fear?
There is no one but your brother near,
And he is such a little thing—
What harm can such an infant bring?"

"My brother's small, nor old is he,
But, having eyes, he'll surely see,
And, having seen, I've learned full well
It is the little things that tell."

—Yale Record.

One Way of Looking at It.

"How is Skimmins getting along in his profession?" said one Chicago man to another.

"He is quite successful, I understand."

"But he told me yesterday that he owed several thousands of dollars."

"Yes. That shows how well he must have established his credit."—Washington Star.

GENIAL TOM CORWIN.

CHARACTERISTIC STORIES TOLD IN HIS OLD HOME.

He Considered His Life a Failure and Once Wanted to Retire From the Mexican Mission, Return Home and Teach a District School.

[Special Correspondence.]

LEBANON, O., Sept. 13.—Here, where Tom Corwin, statesman, wit and philosopher, lived, and where he is buried, every day seems to bring forth a new story characteristic of the man or giving a new idea of his great abilities and innermost ambitions.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 18, 1894.

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Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Gerry's Drug Store. Sheriff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

COMING EVENTS.

Sept. 18, 19, 20.—Fifty-second exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, on the grounds between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 19.—Reunion Second Maine Cavalry, Gardiner.
Sept. 25, 26, 27.—Forty-fourth exhibition of the West Oxford Agricultural Society, Fryeburg.
Sept. 26-27.—Tenth exhibition of the Oxford North Agricultural Society, Andover.
Oct. 2, 3, 4.—Fair of Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society, Canton.
Oct. 10.—Bryant's Pond fair.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Seal Brand Coffee.
N. Dayton Bolster & Co.
Smiley Shoe Store.
A Quiet Word about Quiet Trousers.
H. B. Foster.
For Sale.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The farming section of Cape Elizabeth wants to be set off to avoid a high rate of taxation which is apprehended.

Dexter people are interested in seeing the selectmen trim the end of a shed to correspond with the bounds of the highway.

Palmyra's veteran hunter is said to have bagged 90 foxes when 16 years old, and from 40 to 60 a year for 70 years thereafter.

An old man arrested and lodged in jail at Belfast for debt died suddenly from heart disease caused by the excitement of his arrest.

Despite a stiff wind the Maine rifle team at Sea Girt broke the world's record and came in second as a team of 12 men at 200 yards.

The supposed post office burglars arrested at Bancroft have been turned over to the United States authorities, and held for the district court.

A paraffine oil can with two compartments, the upper with two or three quarts of paraffine oil and the bottom with ten gallons of whiskey, was one of the devices captured by deputy sheriffs at Lewiston last week.

A drunken man fell from the cliff to the east of Fort Allen Park in Portland on to the Grand Trunk track, a distance of about fifty feet. Strange to relate, he was not killed, but with a drunken man's usual immunity, was but slightly hurt.

Developments in connection with the death of Elisha S. Case of Readfield are brewing, of a decidedly sensational character, a most remarkable family quarrel which has existed for forty-seven years being involved. Mr. Case died suddenly at the home of his niece, Mrs. Gray Robbins of Winthrop, September 1. A daughter, Mrs. A. S. Haines has had suspicions that death was not due to natural causes, and has made strenuous efforts to have an autopsy, but she did not succeed until Friday of last week. The body was exhumed, and the autopsy is now in progress.

STEARNS AND BEMIS CENTENNIAL.

It was eminently fitting, as was often remarked on the occasion, that the centennial anniversary of the coming of two of the hardy pioneers into the wilds of Maine should be observed by their numerous descendants; so on Saturday last there was a gathering at the farm of Daniel Swift, on Stearns Hill, Paris, of the descendants of William Stearns and Jonathan Bemis, with a number of other guests. Several came from Massachusetts to attend this centennial.

Dinner was served at noon, on a long table set in front of the house, and the table was twice filled. It was the unanimous verdict of the people that they never saw a handsomer table or tasted a better dinner. The beauty of the table was heightened by a quantity of flowers from the well-known gardens of David B. Woodbury.

About 2 o'clock the people were called together for a few exercises, and S. P. Stearns opened with some explanatory remarks as to the historical features of the occasion. William Stearns and Jonathan Bemis came from Watertown, Mass., to Paris, in September, 1794, and bought 600 acres of land on Stearns Hill at $2.00 per acre. They built a log cabin, and during the following winter moved their families into it, where they lived a few years. Then they divided their land, and both built, Mr. Bemis on the Orra Bird place, Mr. Stearns on the Swift place, where the celebration was held. Mr. Stearns spoke at some length of the trials and hardships of the early settlers, and how they were troubled by bears and other wild beasts. When the Stearns barn was built, the roof was covered with shingles brought from Norway on horseback, four bunches at a time. Mr. Stearns would hang the shingles across the horse's back, two bunches on a side, and as there was no road from Paris Hill to Stearns Hill, only a trail through the woods, he walked behind and used the tail of the horse as a sort of rudder to swing him clear of the trees.

Following Mr. Stearns, Hon. George F. Hammond made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, and supplemented the bear stories by a story of one supposed to be a grizzly, which destroyed not only sheep but oxen belonging to his ancestors who settled in New Gloucester. It was announced by the chairman that Mr. Hammond had another bear story in reserve in case it should be needed, but it was not required.

Remarks were also made by H. E. Hammond, Albert D. Park, Ex-Governor Perham, and others. Mrs. H. K. Stearns of Hebron read a poem written for the occasion, and Miss Joan Stearns and Miss Ruth Stearns gave recitations.

The two misses mentioned represented respectively the fourth and fifth generations from the old pioneer William Stearns, and Leo Farrar, son of F. A. Farrar of Paris, was the only representative of the fifth generation from Jonathan Bemis.

The celebration closed with three cheers for Daniel Swift, who had opened his house, his grounds and his heart for the occasion.

Over a hundred took dinner, and the entire attendance was not far from a hundred and fifty.

A TRUE PROPHET.

On the morning of election day, a lady of very pronounced and emphatic Republican principles met a Democrat man and inquired, "What's the plurality going to be to-day?" "Eighteen thousand," was the reply. "Oh, sho," she exclaimed, "we're going to have forty thousand!" The Democrat looked upon her prediction as inspired by desire rather than reason, but as the event proved, she was about the most accurate prophet in the state.

LET'S TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER.

Lewiston Sun (Dem.).

"How do you do?" says the Republican to the Democrat; "Very well, thank you," says the Democrat to the Republican. "It is extraordinary autumn weather, and everything looks well for fall feed."

STATE DETECTIVE.

Isaac M. Stanley of Kezar Falls has been appointed state detective by the governor.

VOTE OF OXFORD COUNTY FOR STATE AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

	Governor. Cleaves, Rep.	Johnson, Dem.	Hersey, Pro.	Robinson, People's.	Congressman. Dingley, Rep.	McGillicuddy, Dem.	Oyler, Pro.	Turner, People's.	Senators. Gordon, Rep.	Harlow, Rep.	Wiley, Dem.	Tribbets, Dem.	Willis, Pro.	Fox, Pro.	Fox and Pro.	Smith, People's.
Albany,	54	24	1		54	24	1		54	54	24	24	1	1		
Andover,	87	35	6	2	86	35	7	2	87	86	35	35	6	8	2	
Bethel,	227	60	4	4	228	59	4	4	227	227	60	60	4	8	4	
Brownfield,	132	57	1		132	57	1		132	132	57	57	1	1		
Buckfield,	113	68	6	23	113	68	7	22	113	113	68	68	7	23	22	
Byron,	26	13			26	13			26	26	13	13				
Canton,	137	124	6		143	120	3		137	137	123	123	6	6		
Denmark,	59	40	4	4	59	40	4	4	59	59	40	40	4	8	4	
Dixfield,	123	60	6	8	124	60	5	8	123	143	59	39	6	9		
Fryeburg,	169	69	6	1	170	69	6		164	170	66	72	6	8		
Gilead,	39	17	7		40	16	7		39	39	17	17	7	7		
Grafton,	8	5			8	5			8	8	5	5				
Greenwood,	72	47	7	6	72	47	7	6	72	66	47	54	7	13	6	
Hanover,	38	14			38	14			38	38	14	14				
Hartford,	81	20	6		81	20	6		81	81	20	20	6	6		
Hebron,	72	15	2	10	73	15	1	10	73	72	15	15	1	11	10	
Hiram,	113	74	10	5	113	74	10	5	112	113	72	72		16	5	
Lovell,	111	36			110	36			109	111	37	36				
Mason,	13	5			13	5			13	13	5	5				
Mexico,	83	21	1		83	21	1		83	80	21	22	1	1		
Newry,	26	27			26	27			26	26	27	27				
Norway,	329	128	12	40	331	129	10	40	326	327	127	129	11	47	45	
Oxford,	117	38	1	4	117	38		4	118	118	38	38	1	5	4	
Paris,	447	74	14	33	446	74	14	33	446	446	74	74	15	47	33	
Peru,	94	38	4	2	94	38	4	2	94	95	38	37	4	6	2	
Porter,	127	44	1		127	44	1		127	127	44	44	1	1		
Roxbury,	24	13			24	13			24	25	14	13				
Rumford,	199	56	4	2	199	57	4	2	197	199	57	57	4	6	2	
Stoneham,	78	14	1	3	78	14	1	3	78	78	14	14	1	4	3	
Stow,	29	19	2		29	19	2		29	29	19	19	2	2		
Sumner,	119	52	5	1	119	52	5	1	119	117	52	52	5	6	1	
Sweden,	39	15		1	39	15		1	33	39	16	15		1	1	
Upton,	27	16			27	16			27	27	16	16				
Waterford,	87	79		2	87	78		2	85	86	79	80		2	2	
Woodstock,	125	14	1	5	122	14	1	5	123	124	14	15	1	6	5	
Franklin Plantation,	18	5	1		18	5	1		18	18	5	5	1	1		
Lincoln Plantation,	10	4			10	4			10	10	4	4				
Magalloway Plantation,	5	9	1		6	8	1		5	5	9	9	1	1		
Milton Plantation,	26	8		1	26	8		1	26	26	8	8		1	1	
	3681	1457	120	157	3691	1451	114	155	3681	3690	1453	1447	110	202	152	

	County Attorney. Smith, Rep.	Tarbox, Dem.	Rolfe, Pro.	Sheriff. Porter, Rep.	Berry, Dem.	Rolfe, Pro.	Warren, People's.	County Commissioner. Bolster, Rep.	Chapman, Dem.	Fyfe, Pro.	Keene, People's.	County Treasurer. Atwood, Rep.	Frye-Hodgdon, Dem.	Marshall, Pro.	Farrar, People's.	Register of Deeds. Bean, Rep.	Fox, Dem.	Cushman, Pro.	Farrar, People's.
Albany,	54	24	1	54	24	1		54	24	1		54	24	1		54	24	1	
Andover,	87	35	6	86	36	6	2	87	35	6	2	87	35	6	2	86	36	6	2
Bethel,	227	60	4	226	61	4	4	230	52	4	4	227	60	4	4	228	59	4	4
Brownfield,	132	57	1	132	56	2		132	57	1		132	57	1					
Buckfield,	113	68	7	113	68	7	22	113	68	7	22	119	65	7	20	113	68	7	22
Byron,	26	13		28	11			26	13			26	13			26	13		
Canton,	139	122	5	140	120	5		137	123	6		137	123	6		137	123	6	
Denmark,	59	40	5	59	40	4	4	59	40	4	4	59	40	4	4				
Dixfield,	121	57	9	123	60	6	8	121	61	6	8	123	60	6	8	122	61	6	8
Fryeburg,	169	68	6	168	69	7	1	169	69	6	1	169	69	6	1				
Gilead,	39	17	7	39	17	7		39	17	7		39	17	7		38	18	7	
Grafton,	8	5		8	5			8	5			8	5			8	5		
Greenwood,	72	47	7	72	47	7	6	72	47	7	6	72	47	7	6	72	47	7	6
Hanover,	38	14		34	16			38	14			38	14			38	14		
Hartford,	81	20	6	82	19	6		81	20	6		81	20	6		81	20	6	
Hebron,	73	15	2	73	15	1	10	72	15	2	10	72	15	2	10	72	15	2	10
Hiram,	111	72	10	113	73	10	5	112	72	10	5	113	72	10	5				
Lovell,	110	37		111	36			111	36										
Mason,	13	5		13	5			13	5			13	5			16	2		
Mexico,	83	21	1	83	21	1		82	19	1		83	21	1		83	21	1	
Newry,	26	27		26	27			26	22			26	27			26	27		
Norway,	328	127	11	327	129	11	40	330	128	11	40	327	128	11	40	327	126	11	40
Oxford,	111	41	1	116	38	1	5	116	38	1	5	117	38	1	4	117	38	1	4
Paris,	447	74	15	441	75	14	33	442	76	14	32	446	72	15	33	447	74	14	33
Peru,	94	38	4	92	39	4	3	94	38	4	2	94	38	4	2	94	38	4	2
Porter,	127	44	1	127	44	1		127	44	1		127	44	1					
Roxbury,	24	14		30	8			25	13			24	14			24	14		
Rumford,	199	58	4	203	54	4	2	201	55	4	2	199	57	4	2	199	57	4	2
Stoneham,	78	14	1	78	14	1	3	78	14	1	3	78	14	1	3				
Stow,	29	19	2	29	19	2		29	19	2		29	19	2					
Sumner,	118	52	5	119	52	5	1	119	52	5	1	119	52	5	1	119	52	5	1
Sweden,	39	15		39	15		1	39	15		1	39	15		1				
Upton,	27	16		27	16			27	16			27	16			27	16		
Waterford,	84	82		84	80			87	79		2	87	79		2	87	79		2
Woodstock,	124	14	1	120	15	2		122	14	1	6	124	14	1	5	125	14	1	5
Franklin Plantation,	18	5	1	18	5	1		18	5	1		18	5	1		18	5	1	
Lincoln Plantation,	10	4		10	4			10	4			10	4			10	4		
Magalloway Plantation,	5	9	1	5	9	1		5	9	1		5	9	1		5	9	1	
Milton Plantation,	26	8		24	9			23	11			26	8		1	25	8		1
	3698	1450	117	138	3657	1457	125		3676	1451	120	156	3679	1441	120	156	3686	1451	121	151	3616	1608	95	142

For Sheriff, C. M. Wormell had 3 votes and Chandler Garland 1, in Paris.
For Clerk of Courts, A. S. Austin had 1 vote in Hiram and 1 in Paris.
For County Attorney, Chas. F. Whitman had 2 votes in Norway.

SOUTH PARIS.

Miss Rose Austin has gone to Oakland, where she will teach school the coming fall.

Mrs. J. R. Bennett has just returned from Boston, where she has purchased a large stock of fall and winter goods and is ready to sell them at very low prices.

The corn shop had to shut down for two or three days the past week for want of cans. The corn crop has been unusually good and a large amount has been put up.

The Ladies' Relief Corps will hold their next meeting Thursday evening, Sept. 27, instead of Sept. 20th, as announced at the last meeting.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Sept. 17th, 1894: Mrs. Elva L. Locke, Miss Lillian McMann.

Mrs. Jane Rawson of Snow's Falls is visiting friends here.

Newell Cook went with his barge to Bethel to attend fair.

Mr. Howard and wife of Portland, former residents of this place, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Chester Record.

A number of our people went to Bethel fair the past week and report a good time.

A. L. Holmes offers for sale a bay mare, advertised in this paper, that can be bought at a bargain.

Miss Lulu Cook sings at the Congregational church, Sundays.

Dr. S. Richards has received another diploma from the Philadelphia Optical College.

Last Tuesday, Sept. 11th, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Crockett, and in celebration of the event an informal family tea party was given by Mrs. H. F. Morton, who is Mrs. Crockett's sister. Thirty-one were present, all relatives or connections, and quite a proportion of them children. Three pairs of twins were included in the party, Mrs. Crockett and her twin brother constituting one pair, while the twin children of each of them made out the other two pairs. In so numerous a family as that represented on this occasion, it could hardly be possible that some anniversaries should not fall on the same day, and so it happened that one of the little girls in the party had a birthday cake on the table in honor of her fifth birthday. It was a very pleasant affair, though destitute of formality. During the evening the happy couple in whose honor the party was held were presented with a few pieces of silver as a token of regard from brothers and sisters, nephews and nieces, cousins and other relatives.

While you are at the fair we will care for your bundles, wraps, or anything that you do not wish to carry. Remember our store and make it your headquarters. Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway. E. N. Swett manager.

Miss Susie Rounds was at home from Bates College over Sunday.

Harry Gerry, George Wilson and Allie Williams go to Waterville this week to enter college.

The Maine colleges and normal schools are well represented this year by graduates from the South Paris High School.

A little son of George B. Pulsifer was quite badly hurt by being thrown from a horse last Thursday.

Everybody expects to see everybody at the fair this week, so don't stay at home.

Your correspondent has gained thirty-two ounces in weight the past week, as the result of having a new set of teeth fitted by Dr. Buck. We advise all lean men to try the experiment.

The merry-go-round has been set up at the fair grounds, and the children are saving up their nickels to invest in the sport.

If the voters in the southern states were as well educated and enlightened as they are in Maine, some of those ex-rebels who have had the handling of the affairs of the government for the past year and a half would have to stay at home.

COUNTY FAIR.

A FAST RACE ADDED TO THE PROGRAM.

Of course everybody will attend the county fair this week. That goes without saying. Everything is in readiness for a good show. The entries for the races and in the cattle department have filed well and in addition to the advertised races the management have added a 2:28 class for trotters and pacers with a purse of $200. Entries in this class close Wednesday night and the race will be given Thursday afternoon. This class will let in some of the best horses in the county, such as Hebron, Nichols, Owoissa, Thompson, Dr. Dix and others and will undoubtedly furnish the audience with a great race.

A drunken row on board the schooner "Fred and Elmer" of Boston, at Rockland Tuesday night, resulted in the death of Walter Powers, sailor, a middle-aged man. Others were injured somewhat. The captain and four of the crew have been arrested on suspicion, and an autopsy is being held. There was only one sober man aboard the night of the affray.

In a row at Eastport, Saturday night, the 8th, Michael Hayden sustained a fracture of the skull from the effects of which he died a few days later. Hayden was moving some things into his house, and had to go through James Justason's kitchen. One or two other men were mixed up in the affair, which seems to be rather a tangled scrape.

A Caribou farmer is planning for venison this fall and it won't prove so expensive as many a deer that is brought home by the sportsmen. A deer has been running with this man's cattle for several weeks and has become so tame as to stand unconcernedly within easy range of a shotgun.

A young lady in Union, who completed the prescribed course at the Union High School but refused to participate in the closing exercises, sues the school committee because they refuse to grant her a diploma.

NORWAY.

Delightful shower Monday evening.

C. G. Mason says this will be a good year for the Democratic party to reckon gains from.

The iron work for the front of the Opera House has been put in place and work is again in progress.

S. S. Stearns, Esq., is at Houlton for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Smith of Sanford, and J. O. Smith and wife of Presque Isle, who have been visiting at James Smith returned Tuesday.

C. N. Tubbs & Company have shingled their store.

L. I. Gilbert has started his meat cart with headquarters at his residence on Beal street.

Owing to the failure of Cooper & Tabor, to whom the contract was awarded in furnishing a good and sufficient bond, the Odd Fellows block has not been commenced. The committee are hard at work on the matter and hope to accomplish something yet.

Solomon I. Millett visited in Boston during the week.

E. H. Haggett has painted his shop red.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have also treated their mills to a coat of paint.

The jurors for the October term of the S. J. Court from this town are: Grand Jury, S. D. Andrews; traverse, H. D. Dissmore and W. S. Partridge. The jurors for the U. S. Court at Portland are: Grand Jury, J. A. Bolster and Irving Frost. Petit Jury, A. R. Frost and F. H. Noyes.

We understand that John A. Bolster has bought Irving Frost's farm on Frost Hill.

A. C. Norseworthy has returned from Portsmouth and is working in the shoe factory cutting.

Horace Cole moved into his new house Monday, E. H. Brown Wednesday, and several other families are ready to occupy their new houses.

F. P. Stone and family started on their annual trip across country, Wednesday morning to Mr. Stones home.

At the annual meeting of Oxford Lodge No 18 F. & A. M., Monday evening the following officers were elected:

Master, E. F. Smith.
Senior Warden, H. F. Andrews.
Junior Warden, E. E. Andrews.
Treasurer, C. S. Tucker.
Secretary, H. D. Smith.
Trustees of the charity fund, H. D. Smith, E. F. Bicknell and B. F. Bradbury, M. D.

Dr. W. A. Drake of North Weymouth, Mass., while on his way to Rangeley Lakes, visited his father Simeon Drake.

The ladies of the Universalist Circle held their first meeting Tuesday evening. The supper was first class and the promenade which followed was well patronized.

George W. Hobbs is putting in the foundation for his new house on Main street and Greenleaf Ave.

C. B. Cummings & Son's are doing work on their grist mill at the railroad station. They also have a large crew of men at work on the streets putting in steam pipes for heating purposes.

They will firnish heat for the new hall and the stores also for a large number of places of business in the village.

Mell W. Sampson and Eugene Bartlett have just returned from Philadelphia, where they have been with W. T. Abbott owner of the fast pacing horse Abbott Wilkes.

While you are at the fair we will care for your bundles, wraps, or anything that you do not wish to carry. Remember our store and make it your headquarters. Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway. E. N. Swett, manager.

FIELD DAY AT EAST HEBRON.

Saturday, Sept. 1st, was a gala day for East Hebron Grange. Upon the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Berry, East Hebron Grange with their neighbors and friends, visited Brother and Sister Berry at their very pleasant home, the "Maple Hill Farm". The weather was all that could be desired. At an early hour teams began to arrive, and the smile which lighted up each countenance bore evidence that a good time was expected; nor was there any look of disappointment as the visitors reluctantly returned to their homes that night. The exercises were held in the maple grove lawn in front of the house. This grove was planted by its owners. The forenoon was occupied by declamations, recitations and songs interspersed with selections by the well-known Conant family band. After a picnic dinner, which was taken care of in a justifiable manner, we listened to several declamations which were very ably rendered. Among them worthy of notice by the well-known "John" of Buckfield. Bro. Heald of Sumner favored us with a song which was heartily encored and he responded. The day which was East Hebron Grange field day was pronounced a success. At 2:30 P. M. we listened to a very interesting lecture by the Hon. Z. A. Gilbert of Greene, which was highly appreciated. This completed the exercises, and the only murmur we were able to hear was one of regret that field day did not come oftener, and it was unanimously decided that Brother and Sister Berry's was *the* place to have a good time. No pains or expense was spared by Brother and Sister Berry, and their efforts on this occasion will long be remembered by our Patrons and the public generally.

PECULIAR TO ITSELF.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself, in a strictly medicinal sense, in three important particulars, viz. first, in the combination of remedial agents used; second, in the proportion in which they are mixed; third, in the process by which the active curative properties of the preparation are secured. These three important points make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its medicinal merit, as it accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

But it is not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others is reason for confidence that it is the medicine for you.

38,000.

That is the Size of the Republican Plurality in Maine.

The Democrats weren't in it to Speak Of.

Oxford County Contributes 2226 Toward the Big Plurality.

ONLY TWO DEMOCRATIC PRECINCTS IN THE COUNTY.

Well, it is all ours.

It was such a Republican year as never was known in Maine.

Chairman Manley, on the eve of election, estimated that Governor Cleaves' plurality would be 18,000, but he would have been called a visionary who had ventured to predict that 20,000 would be added to that. Yet so it was.

The Republicans brought out a good vote—a remarkably good vote for an "off year." Some of the Democrats voted the Republican ticket, the rest stayed at home.

Briefly summarized, the result of the Maine election last Monday is as follows:

Nearly complete returns give Cleaves, Republican, 69,064; Johnson, Democrat, 30,640; Hersey, Prohibition, 2,615; Bateman, People's, 4,930. Cleaves' plurality, 38,424. In 1892 the vote was; Cleaves, 67,900; Johnson, 55,397; Hussey, Prohibition, 3,864; Bateman, 2,888. Plurality in 1892, 12,503.

The congressional result is:

Reed is re-elected by 8329 majority.

Dingley is re-elected by about 10,000 majority over McGillicuddy—2,344 in Androscoggin, 1348 in Franklin, 2240 in Oxford, 1500 in Sagadahoc, 1230 in Knox and 1300 in Lincoln.

Milliken is re-elected by about 9000 majority over Leighton, Democrat.

Boutelle is re-elected by the phenomenal majority of 10,000 over Simpson, Democrat. This is double the largest plurality ever given in this district.

The Republicans elected every county officer in every county in the state.

The legislature is practically all Republican. The senate is unanimous—31 Republicans. The house consists of 145 Republicans and 6 Democrats. These 6 Democrats, by the way, are the only members of the party elected to any office in the state.

The result in Oxford County is:

For governor, Cleaves has a plurality of 2,226, and the plurality of the Republican candidates for county offices is about the same. Cleaves' plurality in 1892 was 927. Newry and Magalloway are the only precincts in the county giving Democratic pluralities.

Oxford County's representation in the legislature consists of six Republicans, elected by pluralities ranging from 33 to 438.

The officers elected in Oxford County are:

Senators—Albion P. Gordon, Fryeburg. John S. Harlow, Dixfield.
Clerk of Courts—Charles F. Whitman, Norway.
County Attorney—Eugene F. Smith, Norway.
Sheriff—Fred A. Porter, Rumford.
County Commissioner—George W. Ridlon, Paris.
County Treasurer—George M. Atwood, Paris.
Register of Deeds—J. Hastings Bean, Mason; Western District, Ezkiy Ballard, Fryeburg.
Representatives—
A. C. Thomas King, Paris.
James E. Farrington, Lovell.
Andrew S. Hapgood, Waterford.
George L. Smith, Hanover.
Charles H. Gilbert, Canton.
H. S. Rich, Oxford.

Elsewhere we give the complete detailed vote of the county.

Our thanks are due to the town clerks who promptly returned the cards sent them, thus doing both the publishers and readers of the Democrat, a service which could hardly have been accomplished in any other way.

VOTE FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS, WESTERN DISTRICT.

	Ballard.	Merrill.
Brownfield,	132	57
Denmark,	59	40
Fryeburg,	178	59
Hiram,	113	73
Lovell,	111	36
Porter,	127	44
Stoneham,	78	14
Stow,	29	19
Sweden,	39	15
	866	357

Ballard's plurality, 509.

VOTE FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

	King.	Rawson.	Whitman.
Buckfield,	97	60	20
Hartford,	22	20	
Paris,	435	76	21
	614	176	41
King's plurality, 438.			
	Rich.	Richards.	Flood.
Greenwood,	72	47	6
Hebron,	73	15	10
Norway,	322	126	57
Oxford,	120	32	6
	587	221	79
Rich's plurality, 366.			

	Farrington.	Noyes.
Brownfield,	132	57
Fryeburg,	169	69
Hiram,	113	74
Lovell,	111	35
Porter,	127	44
	652	279
Farrington's plurality, 373.		
	Smith.	Hodgdon.
Andover,	87	35
Bethel,	226	59
Grafton,	4	7
Hanover,	39	12
Newry,	27	26
Rumford,	199	56
Upton,	26	17
Lincoln Pl.,	10	4
Magalloway Pl.,	5	9
	625	226
Smith's plurality, 399.		
	Hapgood.	Pryle.
Albany,	54	24
Denmark,	59	40
Gilead,	39	17
Mason,	13	5
Stoneham,	78	14
Stow,	29	19
Sweden,	39	15
Waterford,	85	79
Woodstock,	125	14
	521	227
Hapgood's plurality, 294.		
	Gilbert.	Waite.
Byron,	24	15
Canton,	115	145
Dixfield,	60	136
Mexico,	64	32
Peru,	71	60
Roxbury,	14	21
Sumner,	104	55
Franklin Pl.,	16	8
Milton Pl.,	27	9
	504	471
Gilbert's plurality, 33.		

THANK YOU, JOHN,

FOR THE FRANKNESS AND THE COMPLIMENT. THE PROOF READER WAS A LITTLE DENSE ON THAT OCCASION.

I supposed that those who helped to run a paper knew pretty much everything—Scripture not excepted. And so, as St. Paul calls that which tends to naughtiness in us, the "old man" (with his deeds) I thought perhaps the printer or proof-reader might "catch on" if I scribbled like a lawyer, and a mighty mean lawyer at that. As you leave it to me and send the original, I will say in all candor that it does look more like the creature under consideration than the devil or Robinson Crusoe. I think you have a pretty accurate proof reader anyhow, it is so seldom that an error is found in the Democrat. I claim to be something of a proof-reader myself—after "she is printed." JOHN.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

BUCKFIELD.	
I. W. Shaw to F. Cobb,	$ 575
R. Dean to B. J. Turner,	75
GREENWOOD.	
S. Cole to B. J. Cole,	400
C. W. Cole to M. Swan,	200
MEXICO.	
G. W. Ridlon to The Shaw-Ridlon Land Co.,	1
NEWRY.	
E. E. Barker et al to O. P. Littlehale,	900
F. F. Bean to M. C. Bean,	500
NORWAY.	
A. M. Edwards et al to F. L. Edwards,	1
I. Frost to J. A. Bolster,	1,400
PARIS.	
I. L. Twitchell to W. E. Twitchell,	300
J. A. Bolster to I. Frost,	400
I. F. Tiicomb to J. A. Bolster,	75
ROXBURY.	

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. F. Weige, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7 P. M.

Universalist Church: Sunday School every Sunday at 11 A. M.

Now for county fair!

Miss Fannie Perham went to Washington, D. C., last week.

Mrs. Warren White of North Cambridge, Mass., is visiting at Mrs. Forbes'.

Well, the election is over and we don't have to attend to another for two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilbon Perham of Bryant's Pond were at Ex-Gov. Perham's over Sunday.

Mr. John W. Willis of West Paris and Dr. L. F. Willis of Crescent City, Fla., visited relatives at the Hill last week.

Miss Maud Douglass of the Democrat office is taking a vacation with friends at Canton and Old Town. Her position in the Democrat office is supplied by Miss Ruth M. Pollock of the Lewiston Journal office.

Mrs. F. E. Shorey and daughter of Gorham, N. H., came down to H. E. Hammond's last week, and were joined here by Mr. Shorey. They are attending the county fair this week—an anniversary that they never fail to observe.

While you are at the fair we will care for your bundles, wraps, or anything that you do not wish to carry. Remember our store and make it your headquarters. Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway. E. N. Swett, manager.

William R. Sewall, Esq., of Sumner was at Paris Friday. He is receiving the congratulations of friends upon having been granted a pension; and yet William is not entirely happy—for he says Hoke Smith has cheated him out of about three years' pay.

It's all very well to laugh at the farmers up on the edge of the "great Maine woods" who complain that the deer are entering them and eating their crops; but the Democrat last week saw a field of beets, about a mile and a half from the Hill, with the tops all eaten off by deer.

OXFORD BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The Oxford Baptist Association met with the First Baptist church in Paris, Thursday, with the largest attendance for years. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of South Paris was chosen moderator, and Rev. A. F. Wedge of Paris, clerk. The services opened by an interesting social service led by Rev. E. A. Cranston of Turner. Rev. Mr. Colby of Livermore preached the annual sermon from the words, "And God said let there be light, and there was light."

In the afternoon Rev. C. A. Towne of Auburn, gave an address to young people from the words, "What For." After the address an interesting social service was held.

In the evening a young people's rally was held, led by Carl Herrick of Greene, after which a missionary service was held. Mrs. Smith of Skowhegan and Dr. W. S. McKenzie, district secretary of the Missionary Union addressed the meeting in behalf of foreign missions. A very large percentage of the audience who made up of young people and the services indicated that they do not lack for earnest, active, working members.

Friday morning a social service was led by Rev. B. F. Lawrence of Buckfield, followed by reports of committees and reading of letters. The doctrinal sermon was delivered by Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of South Paris. Topic: The distinctive belief of Baptists.

At the afternoon session a report of the work in the state was given by Rev. A. T. Dunn, D. D., state secretary, closing social service led by Rev. H. M. Pennington of Canton.

The association adjourned to meet next year at North Paris at the call of the clerk.

P. & R. F. R. R.

The stockholders of the Portland & Rumford Falls Railway held their annual meeting in Portland, Tuesday and the report of the directors was very gratifying, notwithstanding the general business depression. The road has paid running expenses, interest, five per cent. dividends and has a surplus of $12,256.03 from the receipts of the year. The company has paid all the mortgage and writer's bonds of the Rumford Falls & Buckfield railroad except $5,000 and the payment of these has been provided for. A special deposit has been made for the receiver's certificates of the old Portland & Oxford Central and the company has been discharged as receiver of the road.

The prospects of the road are good, and with the completion of the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes Railroad their business will be largely increased. The old board of officers was re-elected.

COUNTY FAIR.

THE RACE ENTRIES.

In the races for County Fair we have of this time:

THREE YEARS OLD, PURSE $80.

Lena, br. f., by Griffin, South, Andover.
Sam Lee, b. g., Ben Van, Startled, So. Paris.
Minnie Westbrook, br. f., by Westland, Barrett, Sumner.
Ned Westland, by Westland, Fair View Farm, Sumner.

TWO YEARS OLD, PURSE $50.

Jim, b. g., by Paris Boy, Buck, So. Paris.
Ned Westland, br. f., by Westland, Barrett, West Sumner.

GREEN HORSES, PURSE $100.

Ida Marie, Abbott, Rumford Point.
Sumner, br. s., by Westland, Frothingham, So. Paris.
Mike, br. g., by Messenger Wilkes, Howland, So. Paris.
Nellie, b. m., by Hebron, Brett, Otisfield Gore.
Jerusha, b. m., by Maine Duroc, Hutchins, Rumford.

2:40 CLASS, PURSE $150.

Jack, b. g., by Chapman, Bethel.
Nick, ch. g., by Dr. Fox, Walker, Lovell.
Nick, ch. g., Crockett, So. Paris.
Jack Dick, br. g., Kimball, So. Paris.
Sumner, br. s., by Alcantara, Wheeler & Bumpus, So. Paris.

2:30 CLASS, PURSE $150.

Jack F., b. g., by Artemus Jr., Frothingham, So. Paris.
Harry Wilkes, b. s., by Jim Wilkes, Brett, Otisfield Gore.
Jack Rolfe, ch. m., by Maine Prince, Pledge, Norway.
Nellie Rooks, b. m., by Albino, Stanwood, Canton.
Jack, ch. g., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Black, b. s., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Sumner, b. g., Jordan, Mc. Falls.
Sumner, ch. g., Record, Cash's Corner.
Jack, ch. g., by Dr. Fox, Walker, Lovell.
Harry Russell, br. g., Fox, Lovell.
Jack, br. m., by Also, Wheeler & Bumpus, So. Paris.
Sumner, br. s., by Alcantara, Wheeler & Bumpus, So. Paris.
Harry Boy, b. s., C. B. Heald, East Sumner.

2:45 CLASS, PURSE $150.

Jack F., br. g., by Artemus Jr., Frothingham, So. Paris.
Harry Wilkes, b. s., by Jim Wilkes, Brett, Otisfield Gore.
Jack Rolfe, ch. m., by Nelson, Smith Bros., Hanover.
Nellie Rooks, b. m., by Albino, Stanwood, Canton.
Jack, b. g., Crocker, Auburn.
Black, b. s., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Harry Wilkes, b. m., Hutchins, Auburn.
Sumner, b. m., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Sumner, b. g., Jordan, Mc. Falls.
Sumner, ch. g., Record, Cash's Corner.
Jack Withers, ch. m., by Dandy Withers, Fox, Lovell.
Harry Russell, br. g., Fox, Lovell.
Jack, br. m., by Also, Wheeler & Bumpus, So. Paris.
Sumner, br. s., by Alcantara, Wheeler & Bumpus, So. Paris.
Harry Boy, b. s., C. B. Heald, East Sumner.

2:37 CLASS, PURSE $200.

Jack Wilkes, bl. m., by Alectus, Melcher & Smith, Andover.
Maple, b. s., by Nelson, Smith Bros., Hanover.
Sam Carlos, Gregg, Andover.
Nellie Boone, Gregg, Andover.
Jack, b. g., Crocker, Auburn.
Black, b. s., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Jack, ch. g., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Sumner, ch. g., by Westland, Fair View Farm, Sumner.
Sumner, ch. g., Record, Cash's Corner.
Jack Withers, ch. m., by Dandy Withers, Fox, Lovell.
Jack, b. g., Fox, Lovell.
Harry Boy, b. s., C. B. Heald, East Sumner.

2:30 CLASS, PURSE $200.

Jack Wilkes, bl. m., by Alectus, Melcher & Smith, Andover.
Maple, b. s., by Nelson, Smith Bros., Hanover.
Sam Carlos, Gregg, Andover.
Nellie Boone, Gregg, Andover.
Jack, b. g., Crocker, Auburn.
Black, b. s., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Jack, ch. g., by The Seer, Hutchins, Auburn.
Sumner, ch. g., by Westland, Fair View Farm, Sumner.
Sumner, ch. g., Record, Cash's Corner.
Jack Withers, ch. m., by Dandy Withers, Fox, Lovell.
Jack, b. g., Fox, Lovell.
Jack Medium, b. m., by Paris, Young Brothers, So. Paris.
Maple Nelson, by Nelson, Yates, Waterville.
Harry, br. m., R. I. Twombly, Berlin, N. H.
Time for all probably not filled.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

MASON.

The Bethel fair seems to be the attraction this week. The people from this town took quite an interest in it. The town teams were nice. Arthur Morrill brought home several ribbons; took first money drawing, second on matched cattle, third on drawing in small class. The town team took second money.

Will Mason is up from Norway with his horses, he has one of the best pairs in Oxford county.

Mrs. C. E. Brown of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Mason.

Rev. I. A. Bean and wife of Cornish, have been visiting in town. Mr. Bean was one of our Mason boys who has made for himself a name, and is an honor to himself and family, as well as the town in which he was raised.

Mrs. Blanche Mason and her mother drove down from Berlin, N. H., to attend the fair and are stopping at J. C. Bean's. Blanche has a nice team, the horse being one that she trained herself.

We were shocked to learn that the farm buildings of A. G. Lovejoy were burned to the ground, Wednesday evening. The fire was discovered about nine o'clock; have not got full particulars, but understand that but very little was saved from the house. Several hogs and pigs together with farming tools, hay and grain was burned. It is a hard blow for Mr. Lovejoy and family.

EAST HEBRON.

Farmers are improving the fine weather doing their harvesting.

A large delegation from East Hebron Grange attended the Androscoggin Pomona at Young's Corner.

East Hebron Grange fair at Grange Hall Sept. 22. A good time is expected.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Rev. Mr. Hillman, connected with the New Hampshire Missionary Society, gave us a very interesting sermon at the middle school house Sept. 2.

Dr. Edward Spaulding of Nashua passed through here on his way to Parmachenee the 5th, R. A. Storey, guide; also Mr. Van Wagner and wife, B. Crafts as guide.

Mr. Duncklee and wife of Boston are stopping at the Berlin Mills house, and making daily excursions, Peter Bennett guide.

Mrs. E. Pingree has gone to Colebrook to visit her sister, Mrs. F. A. Flint, and will go from there to visit her sisters in Bethel.

John Shatney has sold the mail route to Charles Leach, who took possession Sept. 6th.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Mrs. Dana Elliott is stopping at her father's M. L. Wyman's.

Burton Fernald and wife of Boston spent a few days at Crescent Beach Camp, Weld Pond, with Willard Wyman and wife. Mrs. Wyman and Mrs. Harriett Abbott will remain during the week.

Mrs. Belle Jones and three children returned to their home in Worcester, Mass., last week. They have been visiting her father, W. Clark.

WEST FRYEBURG.

T. L. Eastman has finished canning corn, will begin labelling Friday.

People seem to have cranberry craze just now.

Mrs. E. P. Hutchins has returned from Laconia, N. H.

Cold weather is coming; the thermometer registered 38°, very near a frost.

Farmers are predicting a light potato crop. Other vegetables are quite good.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. Whitney Buck and Mrs. M. W. Abbott drove to Bethel last week to visit their sister.

A party of eighteen enjoyed a picnic on Johnson's mountain the 6th.

Most of the schools began the 10th, Annie Atherton teaches in this district, and Mrs. Pride at Temple Hill.

James Chadbourne and daughter went to Otisfield, the 13th, to attend the funeral of Mr. Chadbourne's uncle.

Arthur B. McDonald is closing out his stock of goods.

NEWRY.

A very light vote in Newry Monday.

Many of the farmers were picking and hauling sweet corn and the rain in the afternoon kept some at home.

For the first time in thirty years the Republicans would have had a majority in this town if it had not been for two defective ballots thrown out.

The shower Monday night was the heaviest for years.

Everybody went to the fair Wednesday and Thursday.

J. H. Baker is home from Portland. He made the trip on his bicycle.

SUMNER.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Sturtevant visited in Hartford, last Sunday.

O. L. Newell is having his house repaired. O. L. Varney is doing the work.

H. W. Record of Paris was in town Tuesday of last week.

Frank McAllister is to succeed W. E. Bowker as cream gatherer commencing Oct. 1st.

There has been quite a quantity of sweet corn hauled to the factory at East Sumner, from this vicinity. There are a few more lots to be gathered yet.

LOVELL.

Picking cranberries began Tuesday morning on the Charles meadow, and will probably finish this week. The crop is about 500 bushels.

M. F. Charles of Reading, Mass., has visited at his old home here.

The fall terms of school are in session with the following teachers:

North Lovell, Georgia E. Putnam.
Slab City, John B. Martin.
Center, Nettie O. Andrews.
No. Four Bells McAllister.
West Lovell, Emma McAllister.
Foxboro, Lucy Elliott.

DENMARK.

Mr. W. G. Randall who has been preaching here the past three months has returned to Andover, Mass., where he will resume his studies.

Business is rushing at the corn shop, but will stop in a day or two; about 36,000 cans a day is the average. Mr. George W. Gray has put a gang to labeling.

Miss Alice Evans, who has been stopping at the Maplewood the past five weeks, has returned to Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Nellie Adams from Atlanta, Ga., is at home at Miss Clara Davis'for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Smith have gone to Canada.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Gus Bonney and wife, with three children, went to Turner Sunday, Sept. 9th.

C. B. Harlow and Fred Hardy are at work at the corn shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Farrar and daughter were the guests of C. B. Harlows' Saturday night, Sept. 8.

Frank Rowe is stopping at Charlie Lowe's.

Elmer Austin is picking his sweet corn.

Gus Mayhew has picked and hauled his corn to the factory.

Mrs. Alphonso Whitman is at her father's, Wm. Harlow's.

H. H. Buck is at work for J. A. Warren.

Fred Bennett went to state fair with his span and returned with one horse.

ROXBURY.

Born, Sept. 6, to the wife of John Reed, a daughter.

The Philbrick Boys caught a bear cub last week, making four bears killed in this town this year so far.

L. S. Rundlett raised 20 pounds of potatoes from one large potato cut in small pieces, and it was a good day for potatoes when he dug them.

W. H. Howe had one large potato live in the ground over winter. He gave it good care and raised from it all he could put in a ten-quart pail and fifteen more potatoes large enough to cook.

Orlando Hannaford bought a good farm a few years ago in the south part of this town. He has sold $1000 worth of hay from the farm, but finds that he now has a poor farm. The cream is all gone.

The Democrats are going. The Republicans are coming.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Brownfield did itself proud Monday. The vote was: Republican 132, Democrat 57. We infer from this that a good number of Democrats have been converted.

Hon. W. H. Sikeney and family have gone to Andover, Mass., where his children will attend school.

The Congregational Circle that was discontinued through the heat of the summer, met with Mrs. Granville Mansfield, Wednesday of this week.

Miss Ethel Bradbury has a new upright piano.

HARTFORD.

Born, to the wife of Wm. Jordan, a daughter, Aug. 28th.

Mr. Editor, there has been a case submitted to your correspondent for decision, which seems easy enough at first sight. But after mature deliberation we are more puzzled than ever. The case in point is this: We will suppose two farmers living in a quiet neighborhood on middling good terms, should make a bet of $1 on some small issue, and the man who won the bet should quietly put the money in his pocket, which was very unexpected to the loser, and after he had chawed and scratched his head he hit upon a plan to get his dollar back again. So he went to the other fellow and says: Look here, you won that dollar fair enough and took it and pocketed it, but I'm bound to get it back again. You have had my wagon to go thousands of miles, and never had cheek enough to pay me a cent. Now what we want to know is, is it morally right for the loser to charge the winner anything for the use of his wagon after he has had the wagon a dollar's worth? I am to have until the first of sleighing to decide the case; if you can help me out we will go halves on what I get for the job.

SWEDEN.

Born, in Peabody, Mass., to Mr. and Mrs. George Knight (see Flora Maxwell), a son. Congratulations are in order.

The school in the united districts began the 10th, under the instruction of Miss Fannie Hubbard of Lovell.

Quite a delegation of people made it in their way to visit the Charles cranberry bog in Lovell this week, as that was the time settled on to gather the crop.

Miss Alice L. Perry is teaching in Stow.

Bertha Holden is attending Bridgton Academy.

Sweet corn business is still booming, although most of the small lots are at the shops. This will be called a good corn year, as the crop is fine.

OXFORD.

The village schools are in session under the tuition of Mr. Hanscom high school, Miss Fobes intermediate, and Miss Jones primary.

Thomas Carr died suddenly of heart disease Tuesday, Sept. 11th.

The case of the town of Otisfield vs. Robinson M'f'g Co. has been deferred on account of the death of Mr. Carr.

H. S. Rich was elected representative at the town meeting Monday.

While you are at the fair we will care for your bundles, wraps, or anything that you do not wish to carry. Remember our store and make it your headquarters. Smiley Shoe Store opposite Elm House, Norway. E. N. Swett manager.

BYRON.

J. A. Pressey and A. S. Young have each captured a bear this week.

Several old line Democrats in town voted the Republican ticket Monday for the first time, and still wear a satisfied look.

Miss Emma S. Abbott is in a state of mind bordering on lunacy, having received a splendid, upright piano from Boston, which came without a scratch and in perfect time. It is the result of her own exertions and contributions of friends.

Will Crommett, our mail carrier, has moved his headquarters to P. D. Taylor's, the father of his new bride. Long may their shadows wave is the wish of scores of friends.

Mrs. Therese Sebins with her four children, has returned to dwell with her brother, C. A. Mardin. Incompatibility of temperaments the cause.

Miss Ada Hodsdon begins next Monday to teach in the union school of Dists. 6 and 2.

Geo. Abbott and W. S. McClaren of Boston with camera and packs came in from Weld tramping, but sad to relate, Abbott's new shoes had worn a large chunk off each of his heels.

NORTH ALBANY.

Miss Cora Bean and Mrs. George Foster of Lowell, Mass., are visiting at their home, S. T. Bean's. The children are now all at home, making a family of ten.

Mrs. McPherson of Bath is visiting at her daughter's, Mrs. Elmer Cross'.

Dr. Walker of Norway has been in town for a day or two doing some much needed work on horses.

Quite a number from here attended the fair at Bethel Wednesday.

FRYEBURG CENTRE.

The town is full of Republican roosters.

Charley Kilgore of Whitefield, N. H., is the guest of Leon Giles.

School opens in the Fish Street District Monday.

Hazen Walker and family have moved to Rumford Falls.

Mrs. Wiswell spent a part of last week in Conway Centre.

There is hardly a Democrat to be found that admits voting his ticket.

Delvert Wiley is a happy father—its a girl.

It has been said that miracles will never cease and we believe 'tis true. In the good old Bible times wine was made from water. Joshua commanded the sun and moon to stand still. Moses smote the rock and brought forth water and a few loaves fed a multitude. Some of us may have questioned the truth of those wonderful events, but when one day last week Nat Frye changed molasses to vinegar on the way from the grange store to his residence, we can never again doubt the Bible miracles.

Nearly all the sweet corn is harvested and the farmers are jubilant over the yield.

Leon Giles paid Portland a business visit last week.

Quite a number of our people are gathering cranberries at Lovell.

A heavy thunder storm passed over this place last Monday.

The grange held an interesting meeting Saturday night, which was largely attended.

HIRAM.

Mr. George Fitch died in East Hiram, Sept. 9, aged about 70 years. He was a native of Groton, Mass., and formerly a prominent business man in Sebago. He was a very worthy man and long had been a devoted Christian.

Mr. Harry W. Johnson of Washington, D. C., who has been boarding with Eli C. Wadsworth at Mountain View Farm, walked to the top of Pleasant Mt. on Tuesday, a distance of some ten miles and on Wednesday started to visit Kearsarge Mt., and Mt. Washington.

Mrs. Annie Jewett of Denmark visited this week at Llewellyn A. Wadsworth's.

Born, Sept. 5, a son, to the wife of Mr. Austin Wadsworth.

Arthur W. Stanley has been chosen as grand juror for S. J. court, and Marshall Spring as traverse juror.

Mr. Charles E. Wormwood, wife and daughter, and Mr. Samuel Page and wife of Newton, N. H., are visiting at Mr. Daniel T. Durgin's.

Mr. Thomas E. Durgin of Waltham, Mass., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Nathaniel W. Durgin, and his brother, Mr. Daniel Durgin.

Mrs. Hannah Perkins of Eaton, N. H., is visiting at her father's, Mr. Enoch M. Treadwell's.

Mr. C. T. Butler of Portland has visited friends in Hiram. He expressed himself as being very much pleased with the picturesque scenery in and about Hiram.

Mr. N. W. Adams has erected a house and barn on the site where his fine farm buildings were burned last spring.

We learn that Miss Mary O. Clifford of Cornish will attend Gorham Normal School. Miss Clifford has already taught several terms of school with the best of success. Among them the summer term in district No. 6 in Hiram, where she proved herself to be a teacher of more than common ability.

WEST PARIS.

We have had much foggy weather the past week.

Burnham & Morrill are running a large crew at the corn shop, and are putting up about 28,000 cans per day.

E. D. Andrews has sold his stand to L. M. Mann.

H. E. Andrews will offer his entire stock of goods at public auction Sept. 22 and 24. A. D. Park of Paris Hill auctioneer.

Mrs. E. H. Andrews of North Paris drove over to this place one day last week, and while reaching for the halter to hitch the horse, the horse turned the wheel, catching her, and injuring her quite badly.

Miss Ruth Tucker went to Boston Friday.

Mrs. Eliza Dunham, who has been spending the summer at the Maple House, returned to Massachusetts Friday.

Golden Rule Lodge elected officers Thursday evening.

Rev. I. A. Bean of Cornish preached in the Methodist pulpit last Sunday forenoon.

Village school commences the 24th in Dunham's Hall. A number of schools are to be united and graded.

The Universalists held a sociable in Dunham's Hall last Thursday evening. Cake and ice cream were served.

While you are at the fair we will care for your bundles, wraps, or anything that you do not wish to carry. Remember our store and make it your headquarters. Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway. E. N. Swett manager.

GREENWOOD.

Another copious rain; the shower last Monday afternoon ranks with the heaviest of the season. Some vivid lightning and heavy thunder. The heaviest fall of rain was about at sunset, and it was fortunate for the traveling public that it did not continue long.

A series of evening meetings were held at the City last week and still continue, resulting in several conversions. The regular minister has been assisted by Rev. Mr. Bean and Miss Minard. There is to be a baptism next Sunday.

My right hand man and self dug 80 rods of ditch through swale land in the month of August, beside doing the usual farm work and putting in a stone culvert at the entrance of a field.

And now Mr. Blank has come to the front again. The other evening he was lying in a profound sleep in consequence of taking too much medicine, when a sneak thief entered his room and stole a quantity of money and a jackknife from his pocket, and some alcohol from the bureau drawer. He left a big cane or cudgel in the room, and Mr. B. thinks he intended to kill him, had he made any resistance. Somehow we cannot discard the idea that it pays to keep sober.

A heavy frost on low land Wednesday morning but none here.

HEBRON.

E. S. Donham's family have returned to Boston.

Miss Edith Goss of Auburn is spending a few days at H. A. Cushman's.

Mrs. Hattie Dexter and her son of Mattapolsett, Mass., are visiting at Mr. Hibbs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Brainard will go home this week as Mr. Brainard's school commences Monday next.

Rev. Mr. Hale, his wife and two children left here Wednesday. They will sail for Burma on the 15th. Their three oldest children will remain here till fitted for Colby University.

Mrs. Sargent is now so she walks out again.

Dr. Donham is building a stable which will be a very convenient one when done.

Mr. Hall of Monmouth has come to live with his son at C. N. Pratt's. C.

BROWNFIELD.

C. E. Whitney has moved from this village into his new house at East Brownfield.

Edith Whitney has gone to North Bridgton to school.

E. L. Frink has returned home from Nahant, Mass., where he has been stopping during the summer.

Mrs. Lynch and granddaughter, also Mr. Alfred Bean, are visiting friends in the village.

Mr. Randall (student) who has supplied the Congregational church, has closed his labors here, and returned to his school at Bangor.

There was a very heavy frost Wednesday night in some parts of the town.

Mrs. David Perkins of Eaton, N. H., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Hattie Eastman is teaching in the Bartlett District.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Sarah Record from Windsor, P. Q., is visiting in our place.

Jule Mayhew has gone to Auburn on a visit.

Mrs. C. H. Dunham is at Sullivan Waterhouse's in Sumner for a while.

Mrs. Martha Record has returned from Salem, Mass., and her sister, Mrs. Mary Clapp, came home with her for a while.

James Bicknell and his uncle, Joseph Bicknell, went to Dixfield Sunday, the 9th.

Mrs. Arvilla Buck of Mechanic Falls and Mrs. Mary A. Mason of Paris were in our place visiting the 12th and 13th.

F. A. Warren of the lower village was at J. A. Warren's the same days.

B. F. Heald and wife, J. F. Bicknell and wife, S. D. Swallow and wife, A. G. Pearson and wife, A. F. Mason and wife, Maggie Heald and Josie Monk, also Rollin Stetson and wife of Sumner went on a pleasure trip to Jefferson Andrews' place, near Farrar's Mills, the 9th, where they were very kindly received, and treated to all the apples and plums they could eat. Mr. Andrews has one of the finest fruit orchards in that section, composed of apples, pears, plums and grapes of which he has an abundance this year.

EAST BETHEL.

The farmers are very busy getting their sweet corn to the factories. A good yield will be realized.

N. F. Swan is now having his new house plastered.

H. E. Bartlett is burning a large kiln of brick.

Mrs. H. A. Bartlett is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Wight.

Wm. B. Bartlett and E. S. Bartlett are out with their thrashing machine.

Miss Helen Bartlett has purchased the house she is now living in of Eugene Bean.

Everybody attended the Bethel fair.

Howard Swan of South Paris is at J. H. Swan's.

WEST BETHEL.

Henry Goodnow, a man over eighty years old and rather infirm, went to his back pasture some half mile from home, and on returning became bewildered and though passing two houses that he was perfectly familiar with, did not recognize them, and passed on through woods and swamps until near night when he came to an unoccupied house and barn in the latter of which he spent the night where he was found next morning by his friends.

Mr. A. K. Scribner and Mrs. Watson are in town on a visit.

John Cobb of Shelburne, N. H., was buried at this place on Monday last.

Lizzie Leach and brother Byron are visiting friends at this place.

Bethel fair was largely attended by people from this vicinity.

Flora Wheeler goes to Jefferson, N. H., teaching this week.

G. B. Mills is hauling beans and corn to Bethel corn shop.

Additions and repairs on A. S. Bean's hotel are nearing completion.

KEZAR FALLS.

Mrs. Alcena Garland and Mrs. William Ridlon, who have been visiting friends and relatives of this place and the neighboring towns, started for their home in Boston, Mass., Sept. 10th. They drove from this place to their home with a team and we all hope they enjoyed their drive.

Mrs. Garland was one of five generations and that is something not very common nowadays. The picture of the five generations consisted of Mrs. Garland, her mother and grand mother, her daughter and grand daughter. We think this is very rare for a child to see its great, great grand-mother.

Sept. 9th three persons were baptized by immersion and 18 were received in full membership in the M. E. church, Rev. M. E. King officiating.

Mr. Benjamin Ridlon and his brother Daniel are at home for a few days.

ANDOVER.

The Congregational circle was entertained by Mrs. Norcross at the parsonage.

Mrs. F. A. Wright, state missionary of the W. C. T. U., organized a union in Andover with a goodly number of charter members.

The election passed quietly by. Several could not understand the way to fix their ballot so lost their vote.

Harvesting is nearly done.

The potato crop is good. Some estimate their crop excellent; others say at least 60 per cent are worthless on account of rot and worm eaten.

The agricultural fair promises to be the best ever held on the society's grounds. No pains will be spared by the trustees and members to make it a success. The ladies are preparing to serve food for the hungry at their long tables. So come, one and all, and bring the children and you won't make a mistake.

Bears are plenty and tame. One is reported to have come so near H. R. Cushman's house that the occupants closed the door, fearing he might come into the house and take possession.

John L. Bailey was treed by a bear, or rather driven upon a large rock and kept there some time. They are very plenty since the new dog law took effect. Singular as it may seem, not one sheep has been killed by bears in town this summer.

Born, Sept. 6, to the wife of Mathew Elliott, a son (12 lbs).

Rev. Mr. Varney took a wife to himself last week, and now occupies the Methodist parsonage at the lower end of the village.

Rev. Mr. Eddy has also entered the wedded life. Both these good brothers are young in the ministry, this present year being their first. They are well liked.

A petition is posted for the locating by the selectmen of the street known as Back Street. This street leads from the Surplus road near the house of Frank Loring, and crosses the land of Messrs. Twitchell, Russell, Silver, McAllister and Andrews, and thence east across the land of L. F. Jones to the Main Street near the house of L. F. Jones. Considerable opposition will be manifested by several of the land owners.

FRYEBURG.

The Temperance Association, Mr. Cassius Pike, president, held its monthly meeting at the vestry on Sunday evening. The remarks of several strangers added interest to the occasion.

Mr. W. H. Tarbox and J. S. Barrows came from Boston to be "counted in" in the glorious victory of Monday.

Harry Abbott came home from Waterville on Saturday.

Mrs. Kate Randall of the Hallowell Industrial School is taking her vacation here and at North Conway.

Mrs. Hattie Heald from Charlestown, Mass., was at her father's last week.

Miss Anna Barrows came back from Lewiston on Saturday, and leaves for Boston on Saturday morning.

Samuel Locke of Philadelphia has been spending his vacation at home.

Miss Mary F. Bradley returned from Portland on Monday.

Dr. Richard Chase of Boston was in the village on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Kelley and family and Mr. H. A. Coolidge left for Washington on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Page is teaching in Eaton, N. H.

Will Dow of the Portland Express is at Miss A. N. Page's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chandler, formerly of Fryeburg Centre, now of Pembroke, Mass., are stopping at Dr. Gordon's and visiting other friends in town.

Mr. C. H. Tibbetts, wife and daughters, left Friday for a trip to Seattle, and will be absent several weeks.

Mrs. Abby Powers Tenney of Florida is at C. W. Pike's.

Mrs. W. F. Livingston of Augusta is at S. W. Fife's.

Miss Mattie Howe has a large kindergarten class, occupying the reading room in the forenoon.

Miss Kate Abbott has gone to her school in Mechanic Falls.

EAST SUMNER.

The "boys" are to have a "campfire" at W. Sumner on Thursday, Sept. 27.

The Conant family band are to furnish music and the usual feast of baked beans, coffee, etc., will be provided and every effort will be made to have a pleasant occasion.

Slight frosts on Wednesday and Thursday mornings did but little damage, but sweet corn came in with a rush to the factory.

Miss Abbie Barrows is visiting her parents for a few days.

Mr. Mellville Ricker and family of Somerville, and Charles Keen and daughter of Whitman, Mass., have been visiting at Ezra Keen's.

Nice weather for the fairs.

Union Commandery, United Order of the Golden Cross, will hold a public meeting at the vestry of the Congregational church at East Sumner, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 18. Grand Commander Frank H. Dexter will address the meeting. All are invited.

WELCHVILLE.

Mrs. E. R. Holmes, widow of the late E. R. Holmes is very low.

Little Cinderella, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hall, died suddenly Wednesday noon of cholera morbus; she was an uncommonly smart child.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hussey, who have been spending their vacation with Mrs. Hussey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bennett, have returned to their home in Pittsfield, Me.

The High School commences Monday. Miss Nellie E. Stone principal.

Bennie Rowe, while running the corn cutting machine, cut the end of his finger.

PERU.

Miss Helen Coulburtson of N. H., has been visiting Miss Maggie Castle at Wilson Stillman's.

School commenced in Dist. No 2 on the river road, on the 10th under the instruction of Miss Ada Gerrish.

We had a very heavy shower Monday night which washed the roads quite badly.

H. E. Stillman has bought him a cow of Mr. Wing of West Peru.

WEST SUMNER.

G. A. Morse was in town Tuesday.

Geo. W. French fell down stairs Monday, and was quite seriously hurt. Mr. French is confined to his room.

Mrs. B. S. Doble and children are on a two weeks' visit to York.

William Bonney is hauling lumber to South Paris.

C. L. Heath is slowly gaining.

M. N. Royal was in town Sept. 13. Mr. Royal makes us a call once in three weeks.

C. E. Handy returned from Bethel fair Wednesday evening.

Young & Packard picked from their garden a tomato that weighed twenty-eight ounces. Bring in some of your larger ones.

Mrs. L. B. Andrews returned to her home in Norway Friday, Sept. 14.

Lula M. Packard and Renie Millett from Norway were at C. M. Packard's Thursday.

G. W. Heath fell from the wharfing at Young & Packard's and was quite badly hurt, but no bones were broken, but he is not able to work at this writing.

Wilson Ryerson is at work for R. N. Stetson for one month farming.

BRYANT'S POND.

John G. Estes is getting material for a new house to be built on the road leading south from the Baptist church.

Lizzie and Carrie Stevens are teaching in Bridgton.

The village school will begin again soon. Mr. Sturtivant of Dover will have charge of the higher, and Miss D. S. Frost of the primary department.

Miss Ethel Ford is attending school at the East Maine Conference Seminary.

James Seeley has moved to Windham to carry on his mother's two farms.

Frank LeHay occupies the place left by him.

Miss Ola D. Dudley will soon take a course of study at Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass.

Mr. L. L. Lucy of Athol is stopping with his daughter, Mrs. F. T. Stevens.

The band will play two days at the Andover fair next week. They received much praise for their fine playing at the Bethel fair.

Miss Lizzie F. Jacobs of the cashier's department in the Portland post office is stopping at A. C. Ricker's.

BUCKFIELD.

Geo. M. Atwood of Paris was in town Tuesday, the 11th.

The stock of cans gave out at the corn factory the present week, and the company stopped receiving corn for several days.

Fred Chesley was badly scalded on the face and neck by the bursting of a hot can of corn at the factory Thursday as they were taking a batch from the steam chest, and narrowly escaped serious consequences.

Albert Storer of Boston was the guest of Postmaster Cole Friday.

Miss L. K. Ricker is in Boston the present week purchasing her fall stock of millinery.

The remains of Hiram Young, a long-time resident of Buckfield, were brought here for burial last week.

J. Ward Maxim and wife of New Castle, Ind., arrived here last week. Mr. Maxim was formerly engaged in the manufacture of shovel handles here, in connection with the late Holman D. Waldron.

The fall term of free high school opened Monday under the instruction of the old board of teachers.

The sad news was received here last week of the sudden death of Mrs. J. Roscoe Fuller at Floral Park, N. Y. Mrs. Fuller was a daughter of the late Stephen Childs of Buckfield, a woman whose estimable and genial traits of character endeared her to a very large circle of friends. Mrs. Fuller leaves a husband and one daughter, also two brothers, Dr. C. S. Childs of Buckfield, and John Lewis Childs, the well-known New York seedsman, and one sister, Nellie, wife of Walter N. Pike, Esq., of Jessamine, Fla.

GILEAD.

Rev. L. B. Withee left town last Saturday for a week's stay with his family at Vassalboro. Rev. Henry Farrar supplies for him during his absence.

There is to be a people's service at the church Sunday evening, Sept. 23d, consisting of responsive readings, hymns and anthems by congregation and choir, and an address by the pastor, Mr. Withee. Subject, "Homeland". All are invited to be present and help make it interesting.

Mrs. Orcutt of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Chapman.

Hon. C. H. Gilbert, wife and son, Herbert, arrived in town Wednesday, and are the guests of Mrs. Gilbert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burnham.

Will W. Peabody of Newton, Mass., and Miss Brown of Bridgton, are the guests of Wm. Peabody and family.

Only 60 of the 125 voters in town were out to the town meeting Monday. The Democrats were the minus quantity.

WATERFORD.

Election passed off very quietly, and a light vote was polled but it was a cold day for the Democrats in Waterford and the Republicans carried the town by eight majority, the vote being Cleaves, 187, Johnson, 179, Bateman 2.

The county ticket was cut to some extent. It is the first time the Republicans ever carried the town, and when Waterford goes Republican, there can't be much left of the Democratic party.

Farmers are busy hauling sweet corn; the crop is above the average.

Mrs. Alpha Dodge Adams and husband of Georgetown, Mass., have been visiting friends in town.

The schools in town commenced Monday, Sept. 10, same teachers as were employed during the summer.

While you are at the fair we will care for your bundles, wraps or anything that you not wish to carry. Remember our store and make it your head quarters. Smiley Shoe Store, opposite Elm House, Norway. E. N. Swett manager.

NORTH PARIS.

Ida Abbott and Clifton Dunham are attending school on Paris Hill.

A. J. Abbott is making some repairs on his house. L. Pratt has charge of the work.

Mr. Lawrence came home last week.

Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. J. H. Dunham and others attended the association at Paris, last week.

F. E. Gowell and wife have had the misfortune to lose their infant daughter which died very suddenly Sept 13.

K. Churchill has been to Bethel for a day or two.

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
Piano Stools,
Covers
—AND—
Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

You Have Faith

in your corner druggist. (If you haven't, you should seek another.) Ask him if the **"L. F." Medicine** hasn't been sold longer, and relieved more cases of indigestion and constipation than any remedy he handles.

35 cents for 64 Doses.

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A CHUNK OF LEAD.

It Killed a Brave Man's Chances of Promotion.

"Somewhere inside of me," said a veteran officer in the United States army, "is the bullet that struck me down at the first battle of Bull Run. It spared my life, but killed my chances of promotion, because I could not pass the doctor. So I must stay in my present grade the rest of my life."

They have a stern sense of duty, these army surgeons. One of them treated Sergeant Henry Chilton, of Battery "M," Fourth Artillery, for chronic dyspepsia. In a few months the sergeant, who is six feet tall, lost twenty-eight pounds. He was discharged for disability, March 11, 1894, and went to live at 40 Washington Street, Anacostia, D. C.

He heard of Paskola, a pre-digested food, absorbed directly into the system, and rapidly taking the place of cod liver oil. Paskola is made of starchy products and puts fat on emaciated bodies. "Just the thing for me," he thought.

"I concluded to try a few bottles and am pleased with the result," he writes. "My weight is now 149 pounds—a gain of eleven pounds, with only eight small bottles."

Says Mrs. Emma Clark, of Bridgeton, N. J.:

"I take pleasure in handing you my testimony as to the benefit I have derived from taking Paskola. After being under the care of my physician for a long time and trying almost every remedy known to science I was induced by my friends to try Paskola as a last resort. I felt a great improvement and benefit before I had consumed the first fifty-cent bottle and had no trouble to retain it on my stomach when all other preparations nauseated me.

"I now have a ravenous appetite and can eat the most hearty food and know I am gaining in flesh daily."

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Know and get the best. Cottolene, the new vegetable shortening, has won a wide and wonderful popularity. At its introduction it was submitted to expert chemists, prominent physicians and famous cooks. All of these pronounced

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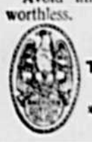
a natural, healthful and acceptable food-product, better than lard for every cooking purpose.

The success of Cottolene is now a matter of history. Will you share in the better food and better health for which it stands, by using it in your home?

Avoid imitations—countless—worthless. Stick to COTTOLENE.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.



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A REMARKABLE RECITAL OF A REMARKABLE FACT.

Full and Interesting Particulars of a Case that attracted Wide Attention.

MRS. ADELINE MUNSON,

Who resides in Meddybemps, Maine, declares:—

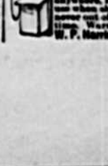
For many years past I have been afflicted with general debility, sleeplessness, and numbness in my hands and feet, caused by poor circulation and impure blood. Was at times affected with headache, dizziness, and severe vomiting, as my food would not digest properly. In later years my nervous system seemed to give out entirely, and a general paralytic-like numbness came over me. I have tried numerous kinds of sarsaparillas without obtaining any benefit from them. They not only proved valueless, but I believe actually harmed me; my stomach could not retain them, and I grew steadily worse.

About a year ago, I heard of the Red Seal Sarsaparilla, that was said to be prepared by an entirely new and thoroughly scientific method, whereby a certain poisonous principle, very harmful to the digestive organs, and which is brought out in some processes, was entirely eliminated.

I found great relief in the first few doses of the Red Seal Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles I found myself entirely cured, and, although 54 years of age, I feel stronger and younger to-day than I have for many years past.

I believe the Red Seal Sarsaparilla to be the best medicine of its kind, and strongly recommend it to all who wish for a speedy cure. I will cheerfully give full details of my case to all who wish for further particulars.

Red Seal Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere. Ask your dealer for a bottle. It always cures.



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THE DEFIANCE

No. 232.—Ancient History.

An enigma of 47 letters.

27, 23, 3, 15, 37, the king of 6, 19, 14, 1 at the time of a famous war which lasted several years and ended in the fall of a city.

20, 7, 3, 27, 23, 15, 18, 23, 5, the occupation of Paris, whose elopement with Helen, the wife of Menelaus, caused the war.

37, 23, 28, 27, 3, 5, 23, 26, 20, the soldiers under Achilles.

13, 23, 40, 34, 21, 20, the mother of Achilles.

There was in the city a statue of 37, 3, 10, 29, 42, 17, 42. It was said to have fallen from heaven, and the belief was that the city could not be taken so long as this statue remained within it.

9, 4, 47, 21, 20, 45, 20, and Diomedes entered the city in disguise and succeeded in obtaining the Palladium, which they carried off to the Grecian camp.

8, 44, 2, 16, a Roman poet.

12, 2, 26, 7, 11, 33, 26, 20, a Grecian prince, a favorite of Aurora.

24, 26, 46, 9, 20, identical with Baal.

41, 25, 22, 26, an Egyptian divinity, whom the Greeks considered the goddess of night.

The whole is a quotation from Virgil.

No. 239.—Double Acrostic.

My primals and my finals each name a modern author.

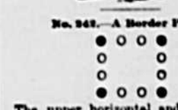
Crosswords: 1. To invest with a fee or feud. 2. To come back. 3. A place of public contest. 4. The first month of the Jewish year. 5. Relating to a city. 6. Without sense or intelligence. 7. Indications. 8. A period of time. 9. One of the Bahama islands. 10. Raging. 11. Frosting. 12. A kind of flower-de-luce. 13. One of an African race. 14. A dogma. 15. A geometrical figure. 16. Farewell. 17. To fluctuate. 18. To counterfeit. 19. An emblem of peace. 20. A perch. 21. To check by fear of danger.

No. 240.—Numerical.

Two men adrift on the 1-2-3-4-5 in a 2-4-5-1-3, made 4-2-1-3-5 of paper in which to shake dice, but they gave up the game when they found out one dice contained 5-1-4-2-3.

No. 241.—Geographical Rebus.

No. 242.—A Border Puzzle.



The upper horizontal and left vertical each name a president. The right vertical and lower horizontal each name the general who succeeded in drawing 50 cannon on ox sleds from Ticonderoga to Cambridge, 200 miles through the wilderness. By inspecting through his spyglass these cannon mounted on Dorchester heights, General Howe became convinced that the best course would be to evacuate Boston.

No. 243.—A Proverb.

From the letters of which the following words are composed a humorous proverb may be formed: Amity. A gnat. Cloak. Oak.

No. 244.—Rhymed Transpositions.

Each blank is to be filled by a word of six letters. No two words are alike, though the same six letters, properly arranged, may be used to make the six missing words:

A country lad, by gaudy * * * * * * lured,
Came to * * * * * * and took the sergeant's shilling:
Much pain he suffered, many woes endured,
As 'prentice to the noble art of killing.
He would not * * * * * * to his friend's advice,
And so they all were * * * * * * at the last.
Death found one day the * * * * * * to his life,
And as his soul from battle's uproar passed,
"Vile coin," he cried, "that * * * * * * now my purse.
'Tis thou, base bride, deserved now my curse."

No. 245.—Shakespearean Anagrams.

1. Hard Punic Lapland. 2. Lice, my Ben. 3. Dora and Ida roamed on. 4. I, Tom Ranus Ancus. 5. To our game, O men! 6. Is clay mush? 7. Their lost pa. 8. I dust no curtains. 9. Tom riled Mary. 10. If our Moses hoped. 11. Mute address. 12. Ruth he grubbed. 13. A mole rug. 14. I grunted for a cobbler. 15. On—lr—in nobby Greek. 16. By both relics. 17. A hard music. 18. A foreign earpron. 19. O call pale June. 20. Or one shelf.

And Did They?

The Rev. H. Paul, on resigning his church at Ayr, preached a farewell sermon to the ladies of his congregation. His text was, "And they fell upon Paul's neck and kissed him."

A Time to Laugh.

I saw a man who drove the hearse
Grin like a fiend for full a minute.
"Why, sir," I asked, "this ill timed mirth?"
"Because," he chuckled, "I'm not in it."

It Were Better Left Unsaid.

"Will you have it medium, mild or strong?"
An ex-tobacconist did mutter
In his newly purchased grocery store
To a customer who asked for butter.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 232.—Charade: Shop-ping.
No. 233.—Pictured Diagonal: 1. Screw. 2. Sword. 3. Coins. 4. Shaft. 5. Joint. —Swift.
No. 234.—Word Squares:

E T O N	D U K E	I D E A
T O M E	U R A L	D E A R
O N C E	K A I L	E A S T
N E E D	E L L A	A R T S

No. 235.—Acrostic of Famous Women:

P L A C I D E S
H E L E N
Z E N O B I A
D I D O
H Y P A T I A
A S P A S I A
A T H E N A I S
C O R I N N A
T H A I S

No. 236.—Behead and Curtail: 1. Sketch, ketch, etch. 2. Yearn, year, yea, ye.

No. 237.—Hidden Lakes: Ladoga, Onega, Geneva, Huron, Erie.

Struggling Pastor. "Where are my slippers?" Wife. "The last pair you had were so worn out that I had to throw them away." "Haven't I any more?" "No, the people have not been sending slippers for several years." "Humph! These comic papers ought to be suppressed."

That tired feeling which is so common and so overpowering, is entirely driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes weakness.

Probably there is nothing colder in this cold world than the oil cloth upon which you tread with bare feet in the dead waste and middle of the night.

"YIELD NOT TO MISFORTUNE."

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste or smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shautz, Rahway, N.J.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Cream Balm is agreeable.

American Girl.—"Oh, yes. My home was in California, but I went to school in Boston." Interested Foreigner.—"Ach so! Did you go home at nights?"

CURE YOURSELF.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

JAMS.

PEAR.

Put six pounds of pears in a saucepan or preserving kettle, with a little water to cover them. Put over the fire and cook till the fruit is soft, then add four pounds of sugar and simmer for an hour.

TOMATO.

Take tomatoes when fully grown, as they are turning red, wipe them carefully, and cut into quarters. Make a strup with a pound of sugar to half a pint of water, put the tomatoes into this, and boil quickly for twenty minutes. Take out the pieces of tomato very carefully, pour the strup into another preserving pan, and to each gallon of fruit allow one pound of loaf sugar. Put it on, and simmer with the fruit for an hour; when cold put into jars and cover with papers. A little lemon and ginger may be added as flavoring, if preferred.

PLUM.

Put the fruit slightly broken over the fire, without any sugar. It must be ripe and perfect—nothing else is fit to use. When it gets soft, remove it from the fire, take out all the pits, break them with a hammer, and tie the broken shells, kernels and all, in a bit of old muslin. Put the fruit on again, adding a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit, after the pits have been removed. Drop in the shells in the bag, but remove them before taking the jam from the fire. Simmer for an hour, when it should be ready for putting into jars.

CURRANT.

The currants are to be stemmed and carefully assorted. Mash, and cook them in their own juice for half an hour. Then for each pound of fruit when put over the fire add three-fourths the weight in sugar, boil moderately for twenty minutes, and turn at once into bowls.

JELLY.

QUINCE.

While an excellent quince jelly may be made by boiling the skins and cores of the fruit, left from its use in other ways, boiling down the juice, adding at last a pound of sugar for each pint of the liquid, a finer article may be made as follows: Wipe the fruit carefully, quarter without peeling or coring, and boil till tender in just water enough to cover. It is then drained through a cheese-cloth bag and again through loose white flannel, without the application of pressure. It is next returned to the fire, in small quantities in flat vessels, and boiled for fifteen or twenty minutes. In the meantime the sugar has been carefully heated, and when a silky film shows on the top of the liquid the sugar is to be added. As soon as it is fully dissolved the mixture should be jelly, and is ready for the molds.

CRAB APPLE.

Remove the flower and stem from the fruit, and cut it in pieces, taking care to discard all imperfections. Put the pieces in a jar of proper size, covering them closely. Set this jar in a kettle of boiling water, and let the fruit cook slowly in this way, at the back of the stove, for eight or nine hours. Remove the jar from the stove, but allow it to remain covered during the night. In the morning squeeze the fruit in a coarse towel, measure the juice, and for each pint allow a pound of sugar. Put the juice in a porcelain kettle over the fire and the sugar in a tin pan in the oven to become hot. After the juice has boiled for twenty minutes, add the sugar, and in two or three minutes more the jelly ought to be ready for the receptacles.

GRAPE.

Mash the grapes in a kettle, put them over the fire and cook till soft. Drain them through a sieve or bag, but without hard pressure. Allow a pound of sugar to a pint of juice. Boil the juice rapidly for five minutes, then add the sugar and boil for eight minutes longer, when the jelly should be ready for the jars.

PICKLES.

MUSTARD.

Take two gallons of vinegar, two large cupfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of salad oil, a little salt, and a tablespoonful of tumeric powder. Mix together, and allow it to stand undisturbed for a week. Then take 300 small cucumbers, half a gallon of small onions, one quart of nasturtiums, six heads of celery, and soak all over night in a strong brine. Steam all the vegetables, except the cucumbers, until tender. Add all to the mustard compound, and let them stand for another week. Then put in a kettle, add two cupfuls of brown sugar and one-half cupful of cornstarch. Boil well, and skim carefully. Add red pepper to the taste, let the vinegar boil, and then pour it over the pickles.

CHOW CHOW.

Chop into small pieces a peck of green tomatoes, and half a peck of ripe tomatoes, half a dozen onions, three heads of cabbage, one dozen each green and red peppers. Sprinkle with a pint of salt, put in a coarse bag and drain for twenty-four hours. Then put into a kettle with two pounds of brown sugar, half a teacupful of grated horse radish, an ounce each of black pepper, white mustard seed, mace and celery seed. Add enough strong vinegar to cover and boil till clear. Then store away in bottles or jars.

TOMATO CATCHUP.

Cut up ripe tomatoes, heat thoroughly and strain. To each gallon of juice put four small tablespoonfuls each of salt and ground black pepper, three of ground mustard, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves and red pepper, and a pint of vinegar. Boil slowly for four hours, when it is ready to bottle and seal.

PICCALILLI.

Take a half-peck of good green tomatoes, half a small cabbage, three heads of celery, one large onion, one red and one green pepper; chop them all fine and mix thoroughly. Into a large wooden or stone bowl put a layer of this mince, sprinkle it with salt, add another layer and another sprinkling, and so on. Sprinkle salt over the top, and allow the whole to stand for three or four hours, or even over night. Drain the juice through a colander lined with cloth, put the mince back into the bowl, covering with hot water; let it stand for twenty minutes, then drain again in the same way. Then put over the fire half a gallon of good cider vinegar, bring it to a boil and skim. While the vinegar is still boiling, add to the mince four tablespoonfuls of dry, grated horse radish, one ounce of black mustard seed and a teaspoonful of black pepper, working them all thoroughly through the mass by the hands. Take up the mince by handfuls, pressing out all the moisture, and pack it in a permanent jar, add the boiling vinegar to cover, seal tightly from the air and set away.

SPICED TOMATOES.

To twenty pounds of ripe tomatoes, peeled and scalded, add two quarts of vinegar, eight pounds of sugar, four tablespoonfuls each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Boil till thick, stirring often.

CHILI SAUCE.

Remove the skins from a peck of ripe tomatoes and peel eight white onions. Chop them quite fine, and boil in a preserving kettle for ten or fifteen minutes to reduce the quantity of juice. Pour over them a pint of vinegar, to which add a tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon, allspice and black pepper, and a teaspoonful of cloves, all tied in a small, coarse bag. Cook the mixture for four or five hours, until quite thick, being careful that it does not burn. When ready to take off the fire, stir in a tablespoonful of ground mustard, a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, two teaspoonfuls of white ginger, and salt to the taste. Put away in jars and cover closely.

Never, under any circumstances, use shriveled or withered fruit for any kind of pickling or preserving.

HE GOT INTO THE DIET

A MEMBER OF THE LIARS' CLUB HEARD TISZA'S LAST ADDRESS.

He Made a Bold Flag and Carried His Point, and His Conscience Only Bothered Him When He Saw That He Would Be Successful in the Scheme.

The party was in conversation over its beer of all shades and all degrees of excellence, and tales had been told in several languages and of diverse degrees of trustworthiness when the Hungarian pounced upon an opportunity—he had his glass empty first—to tell for the hundredth time of the beauties of his native Budapest. The baths, the Andrassy avenue, the park, the theaters, the bridge, the palaces, the music and the "incomparably beautiful women" had all been described, and Hungarian statesmen, from Kossuth to Kalnoky, landed when a story teller interrupted with:

"Budapest may be all that you claim for it, but I'll never forget an experience I had there when I fooled some of its bigwigs. It was only a few years ago, when I stopped there for a rest on my way from Paris by the Oriental express to Constantinople. I noticed an unusual excitement at the Hotel Hungaria, could see there were many strangers in town, and across the Danube, over the Schloss, floated the royal standard of Hungary as a sign that the king was there. You know the Hungarians never speak of Franz Josef as emperor, always as king.

"During the day I heard that the ministry would resign the next day, and that Premier Tisza would make his last address in parliament. Well, you can well imagine I wanted to be in at the death and set about to secure a ticket of admission to the diet hall. Those whom I asked simply laughed at me. Tickets were at a high premium, and some to whom I applied gave me a Hungarian look of withering contempt which made me only more anxious to get there.

"But the morrow came, and I saw the chances for a peep at the show growing exasperatingly less, when I suddenly felt myself possessed of an idea. I went to the house of parliament and after much inquiry learned that the librarian of the upper house, and he alone, could admit me, and I succeeded in seeing him. 'I'm surprised,' I said to him, 'that you have made no provision for the press at a time so important as this.' 'Press?' said he. 'Why, press tickets have been issued to all who are entitled to them, and if you have received none it's a mistake—an oversight.' He called a servant, said something in a jargon which I could not understand and made me a bow of dismissal. The man, who was dressed to go on in the chorus of the 'Beggar Student' or the 'Black Hussar,' beckoned me to follow him, led me to an inner room, where he left me with a desk, two chairs and my guilty conscience. I began to wish myself back at the hotel, with its good wine, good music and fine view on the Danube. Visions of police investigation and an exposure, with possibly a term in a Hungarian jail, rose before me, for you know I had no more to do with newspaper business than I had with African exploration, when a clerk entered and with many a flirt and flutter proceeded to make out my credentials for admission to the press logo.

"He was a funny little man, this clerk, who labored under the hallucination that he could speak English, and he was further afflicted with that mild form of insanity which manifests itself in the dyed mustache. He took my name and pedigree, asked me whence I came and how long I proposed to remain in the city, and I answered all with that promptness and strict truthfulness which one acquires by years of association with the members of this club.

"Finally he put the poser, 'What is the name of your paper?' I thought with right that all great papers must be represented and feared that if I mentioned one of them I would be discovered and lost; so, thinking of the motto of the club, 'God loves a cheerful liar,' I said without a moment's hesitation, 'The North Adams Transcript.' He didn't just remember the name and had to ask us to the spelling several times while making out the documents by means of which I was to secure an admission card, but if he had pressed me after I saw that the bluff went I would have told him a circulation story which—well, which would not be in keeping with The Transcript's books.

"Well, I got into the press loge in time to hear Hungary's grand old man, Tisza, make the greatest speech of his life. Of course I could not understand his Hungarian, perfect as it no doubt was, but the enthusiasm which he aroused seemed contagious, and once during his talk, when a great shout of approval filled the chamber, women waved their handkerchiefs and fans, and members of the opposition even looked pleased, I caught myself applauding, but I quickly recalled the fact that I was there as The Transcript representative and as such had no opinion.

"The picture from the gallery where 'we of the press' sat was one I shall never forget. Every inch of room in the spectators' pens was occupied, every deputy's chair was taken, and on the floor the monotony of the black and white was broken by the picturesque costumes of the bishops, whose office entitles them to a seat in the house.

"After it was all over I went with my new companions of the press to a nearby restaurant, where we ate all sorts of things, all seasoned more or less with paprika, and drank tokay wine. I told my story, and The Transcript received its baptism of Hungarian fire—Keliner ein glass Dunkles bitte."—New York Tribune.

California Fruit.

The orange output of California will be about 12,000 cars this year, it is estimated. An effort is made to control shipments and prices. The shippers of green fruit and table grapes will also be organized by another year, with a view of regulating shipments, apportioning the amount of fruit for canning and drying, etc.

Ex-President Orton of the Western Union Telegraph company declared that the English language was 25 per cent cheaper for telegraphic purposes than any other.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents a box.

He (pleadingly.) "Would you love me if I were rich? She. "I can't say as to that, but I'd probably marry you."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"My little sister knows the Ten Commandments." "Humph! that's nothing; I'll bet my sister knows twenty of 'em."

JUST MARRIED.

How loving they are: this is always a sure sign. After the first year sometimes it don't hold good. When Charles comes home to you grouty and cross, snapping and snarling, unable to relish the nice dinner you have cooked, and feels as if there was a ton of pig iron in his stomach, he is troubled with dyspepsia, and Sulphur Bitters is the only medicine that will cure him.

THE REV. W. J. WALKER'S PRAYER.

REV. W. J. WALKER.

Vanchoro, Jackson Co., Miss.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—I wish to inform you of the benefit my wife has received from the use of your medicines. I must say that your "Favorite Prescription" is the best female regulator on earth; my wife has been cured by the timely use of it.

I have been using the "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Pellets," and I am fully satisfied they are all you claim them to be; so, wishing you abundant success, and hoping that the Almighty God will continue His blessings toward you in your noble work, I am,

Respectfully,
W. J. WALKER.

PIERCE'S CURE GUARANTEED A CURE OR MONEY IS REFUNDED.

Any Bank, Firm, Corporation or Individual

Interest allowed on Daily Balances when agreed

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Water unless pumped cold and fresh by a **DANDY STEEL**

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BOYS and GIRLS We give FREE the following PREMIUMS:

With 5 lbs. Tea,		Solid Gold Ring.
" 5 "	"	King Air Rifle.
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" 12 "	"	Camera.
" 20 "	"	10 pcs. Toilet Set.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

50 CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

KIDNEY CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops no pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

CURES COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION

Regular Sizes 35¢ & 75¢

IT IS NOTHING BUT MEDICINE.

It is wholly medicine, all medicine.

Here's the Formula:

Trifolium	Red and White Clover
Taraxacum	Dandelion
Barosma	Buchu
Gentiana Lutea	Gentian
Podophyllum	May Apple
Rumex Crispus	Yellow Dock
Apocynum Andros and Mifolium	Bitter Root.

The combination is named

Clover Bitters

Nature has provided the ingredients; the combination is the result of the medical knowledge of over twelve centuries in all countries in the world. Not witchcraft, nor chance, quackery, or theory, but an absolutely standard medical preparation that is all medicine. Acts directly upon the seat of the disease, because it's made that way, and therefore starts right. The result of starting right is that it works quicker, surer, and with unfailing accuracy, and drives all symptoms of disease before its action, curing completely. Therefore it will cure you.

Sold by all druggists under positive guarantee. Full pint bottle, $1.00; 6 bottles, $5.00.

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Augusta, Me.

SEND your job printing to the Oxford Democrat office.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish !

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

E. W. CHANDLER,
West Sumner, - - - Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court in vacation, September 6th, A. D. 1894.

Joseph Fortier et al vs. Cyprian Ouellette.

In the above entitled action, IT IS ORDERED, that notice of the pendency of this suit be given to the said Defendant, by publishing an attested copy of this order, together with an abstract of the Plaintiff's Writ, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris, in said County, the first publication to be not less than twenty days before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1894, that said Defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit, if he shall see cause.

ENOCH FOSTER,
Justice Sup. Jud. Court.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Date of writ, August 27, 1893.
Returned at October Term, 1893.
Ad damnum, $80.
Declaration in plea of the case on account annexed for $88.44.
A true copy of order of Court, with abstract of the Writ.
Attest:—
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court in vacation, Sept. 8, 1894.

H. S. Richards vs. M. L. Sawyer.

In the above entitled action, IT IS ORDERED, That notice of the pendency of this suit be given to the said Defendant, by publishing an attested copy of this order, together with an abstract of the Plaintiff's Writ, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed at Paris, in said County, the first publication to be not less than twenty days before the next term of said Court to be holden at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1894, that said Defendant may then and there appear and answer to said suit if he shall see cause.

ENOCH FOSTER,
Justice Sup. Jud. Court.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Date of writ, April 22, 1893.
Returned to October Term, 1893.
Ad damnum, $80.
Declaration in plea of the case on account annexed for $44.35.
A true copy of order of Court,